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The Freeman

A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER

VOLUME 5
NUMBER 50.

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, DECEMBER 16, 1893.

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FROM THE "PANTHER CITY,"

Comes Information to Swell Race Pride.—Successful

Afro-Americans Who are Daily Contributing Their Individual Mite Toward Solving the Race Problem.

Ft. Worth, Tex., Special.

The headquarters of The Freeman in this city are now at the Cosmopolitan Pharmacy, 1313 Main street, where all news items for the paper should be left. In many respects Ft. Worth is the most progressive city in the "Lone Star" state. We'll mention a few of the live, progressive Afro-Americans of this city: Messrs. Curry and Watkins, Henry Bell, and A. O. George. Among the new Afro-American enterprises of Ft. Worth, is the Cosmopolitan Pharmacy, owed by Jas. S. Davis brother of our famous physician, Dr. W. E. Davis. This drug store was opened about six months ago and today it enjoys a most enviable trade, being liberally patronized by the whites as well as our people. Fort Worth has among its Afro-Americans professional men, Dr. W. E. Davis, who came to this city a few years since, when rampant prejudice perambulated the very atmosphere in silken dresses, and everything apparently was night and chaos so far as the Negro professionalist was concerned. Dr. Davis came to the front at once. He does a practice which amounts to $15,000 or $20,000 per annum. The Freeman will furnish its readers with a cut and sketch of the life of this worthy and learned disciple of Esculapius in the near future. The patrons of The Freeman in this city are high in their praise of the position taken by its able editor, touching the Hawaiian episode. Right wrongs no one, and we believe with The Freeman that the President is right in trying to right the wrong done the Queen. Rev. I. S. Pierson might well be styled "the church builder," of the C. M. E. church. The stone church which he is building in this city, when completed, will be the finest we have in our midst.

We understand that the C. M. E. church has also in contemplation the erection of a high school in this city. This is a desideratum devoutely to be wished for. Prof. H. H. Butler has taught a successful private school in this church for several years, and we see no reason why the high school would not prove a grand success. Rev. C. A. Harris, the able pastor of the A. M. E. church of this city, we understand will be transferred to the Virginia conference.

We shall speak of other business and professional men in another issue. Although the municipal election will not take place before next April, the political cauldron has already began to boil. The woods are full of candidates for the mayoralty. While there are many candidates now, it will finally simmer down between B. B. Paddock, the present incumbent, representing the Democracy and C. C. Drake, representing the Republicans, Populists, et al. While The Freeman representative is not a very strong partizan in local politics, it cannot be denied that there is an under current growing stronger and stronger every day among the laboring classes against the present administration. Should the Populists, Republicans and dissatisfied Democrats array their forces in solid phalanx against the Democratic nominee, which seems highly probable, Capt. Paddock and his friends will have to do some tall hustling or he will go up salt creek next April beyond all peradventure. Robt. C. Houston, Jr., and Miss M. D Kirkendoll were united in wedlock not long since. Dr. A J. Higginbotham, an alumnus of Howard University, and formerly of Rome, Ga, is in the city. The doctor is much pleased with Texas so far.

The Freeman representative would be pleased to see this journal in the home of every Afro-American in the "Panther City". We promise our people of this city that if they give us the proper support, the Ft. Worth end of The Freeman will be conducted in a manner of which they will be proud. The Freeman is noted for its outspoken sentiments in advocacy of the interests of the race, and our friends may rest assured that the Ft. Worth end will hew to the line in the same direction, let the chips fall where they may. We shall fight the Negro's battles and we ask a liberal support at the hands of our people. The Freeman is our champion and defender, and our people can ill afford to not support it, when it will fight their battles in and out of season. Send and bring news items, subscription and ads. to The Freeman's new office at the Cosmopolitan Pharmacy, 1313 Main street.

BISHOP W. J. GAINES,
A. M. E. Church.

In Full Dress.

Ft. Smith, Ark., Special.

Rev. Griffin, of the M. E. church, preached an excellent patriotic sermon at 11 a. M. Thanksgiving, followed at night by a grand concert, managed by Miss Viola Birney and others. Miss Maggie Arrington invited a number of young friends to enjoy a tete-a-tete at her residence. Mrs. Prof. G. W. Stewart gave a sumptuous repast, inviting a select number of the city's elite, who opened the evening discussing literary subjects, interspersed with vocal and instrumental music. The ladies were handsomely attired in the following costumes: Mrs. Prof. Stewart, wine colored silk, diamonds; Mrs. George Winston, blue silk, diamonds; Mrs. Jos. Henslee, white silk, artificial flowers; Mrs. Frank Kane, pink silk, natural flowers; Mrs. Edward Green, gray silk; Mrs. Alexander May, cream colored silk; Mrs. Bolivar Berney, canary silk, natural flowers. Rev. R. N. Countee exhibited his scenery at the A. M E. church on the 6th, to a large audience. Prince Tsaybie's talk on Africa was very interesting and was frequently applauded.

Elected Principal.

Crawfordsville. Ark., Special.

Thursday Miss Lizzie Blount and Sam Henderson was married. Rev. Randolph officiated. Mrs. Mollie Cross, Anna Drake, R. G. Tucker, R. Hunt and Chas. Margerum were in Memphis this week. Rev. W. R R Duncan, of M. E. church preached for us this week. Evangelist F. L. Carleton is holding a series of meetings at St. John's church and the congregations are increased at each service. Alex Holmes, Isaac Arnold and M. Sutton was ordained, the former for deacons and the latter an elder. Rev. J. W. Wymbs, W. H. Mitchell, F. L. Carleton and E. H. Thompson council Wednesday. The Freeman agent kept store and post-office for Knott & Haden, leading merchants and physicians of this place. W. W. Swepton is our new sheriff; he is very clever to colored people. J. B Hart and R. Y. Logan are sick. Mrs. Julia Crawford lost her infant daughter while at work her son gave it several kinds of medicine which caused its death. E. H. Thompson was elected principal of our public school. The Freeman is making many friends, where we hope to secure 500 subscribers during the next next year. The immigration fever is about over, though a handful are preparing to go elsewhere, balance are preparing to do what their hand find to do. The Freeman agent is here to stay for better or worse.

A Distinguished African.

Peoria, Ill., Special

The Rev. Koohlooomah, a very distinguished citizen of Sierra Leone, West Africa, delivered a lecture at the A. M E. church, Tuesday evening, December 5th. The members of Zion Baptist church have called the Rev. Anderson, of Nashville, Tenn., to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Rev. Slater a few weeks ago. The Sunday school children of the A. M. E church gave a very enjoyable song service at their church, corner Monson and Fifth streets, last evening. The A. M. E. church has organized a society known as "Daniel's band," it meets every Friday evening and is doing a great and good work for the church. Mr. R, Gaines recently purchased the neat cottage at 1415 Second street, and will make that his future home. Mr. Scott, the barber has followed suit and bought a nice residence in 1200 block Second street.

Our people are gradually coming to the front in this city. We have a steam laundry owned and operated by three of our leading colored citizens. There has also been a stock company organized in this city among the colored people, the object of which and the names of the parties interested I will give in the near future. Mrs Jones, on North Washington street, has a very neat little grocery and seems to be doing a fair business. Jas. Williams one of our young men, recently accepted a position at Chicago; his wife. who is one of our leading dressmakers, still remaining with us. Mrs. Emma Turner, 724, Second street is displaying some very fine paintings, she is quite an artist. Mrs. Penix is running a first-class boarding house at the corner of Fulton and Monroe streets. Rev. J. S. Woods is happy cause, new baby girl which has arrived at his house.

THE ICONOCLASTS PRAISED.

Their Entertaiment A Grand Success.—A Week With

The Y. M. C. A's—"Hard Times" Come at Last.—Factories Slow to Open.—The "Old Fashioned Fireplace."

Springfield, O., Special.

Mother Renix lost her spectacles between North Street church and her home, on the north side. Any one finding them will please return them. The week of prayer was duly observed at the Fountain Avenue Y. M. C. A. rooms. Rev. A. A. Murphy, of the First Presbyterian church, led the meeting on Sunday afternoon. Rev. Ira Collins, of North Street church, preached Monday evening; Rev. A. H. Lucas, of High Street M. E. church, preached Tuesday evening; Rev. J. W. Gazaway, presiding elder of the First Episcopal district of Northern Ohio, preached on Wednesday night; Rev. J. C. Taylor, of the Second Baptist, preached on Thursday night; Rev. White, of Wiley Chapel, preached Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dunbar, of Detroit, Mich., are visiting her mother, Mrs. Guinea, of Scott street. Dr. T. W. Burton and F. W. White reports many of our people being on the sick list, and that they are kept busy this season of the year. Alex. Payne, guard at the Ohio penitentiary, was in the city last week moving his family to Columbus, near his work. Hard times has at last come to Springfield. The people here have never felt the effect in its history as they are now doing. The shops are slow in starting up, and it is causing general distress and suffering throughout the entire city. It is hoped that all our people will soon find study employment for the winter. John Rudd, of Cincinnati, is the guest of his mother and father, on the North side. Remember the only place in the city where The Freeman can be had, is at Jack Day's shoe shop. The agent can be found in the market from 6 a. m. until 9 p. m. The Freeman is the only Afro-American paper that is sold and handled in the city. Anyone having news for publication, hand it to the agent, D. Wilborn, and he will gladly attend to it for you. Stephen Riley, who has been confined to his home with a severe case of pneumonia, is able to be at his post of duty again.

Mrs. Frances E. Harper, the lecturer, has been in our city the past two weeks lecturing in all of our leading churches to our women, on different subjects pertaining to the elevation of the race. Mrs. Prof. Shorter, of Wilberforce, O., purchased some floral decorations for the late Bishop Payne. Mrs. Lucy Shakleford, of Newark, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gazaway, on W. North street. John R Jackson, of Denver, Col., has opened in our city a coal business. He can furnish you coal in large or small amounts. He is the only one of our race engaged in this enterprise. We hope our people will patronize him. The entertainment given by the Iconoclast society at the Second Baptist church, on Thanksgiving, was a grand success in every way. The speaking was eloquent, the music superb Rev. J. C. Taylor of the Second Baptist church, was in attendance at the Ministerial Institute in session at Cincinnati, Dec 7 10. His pulpit was filled by the Rev. Gross. Great preparations are being made at the Baptist church by the Sunday school thereof, for an old fashioned fire place, to take the place of a Xmas tree. Miss Gertrude Thompson has but recently returned from a delightful visit to Bowlesville. We have on the sick list Mrs. Nelson, Miss Carrie Bales, Mrs. Mary Higgins, Mrs. Geo. Coleman, Mrs. Jno Jones and many others.

WILBORN.

Have you a sweetheart, a dear sister and brother, an absent wife? Give us your order and we'll make them happy by sending them The Freeman for one year, costing you but $1.00.

REV. CÆSAR A. A. TAYLOR

Sets a Splendid Example—Read His Letter and Tell Us

What You Think of It—We Must Indicate a Pride in Ourselves, if We Would Expect Others to Have it in Us.

Just in proportion as Negroes demand of white newsdealers, journals edited by members of their race, books and other literature by Negro authors, and treating upon Negro men and women, who have distinguished themselves as authors, orators, poets, musicians, artists, sculptors, diplomates, warriors, statesmen, travelers, explorers, inventors, exhibitors, etc., just in proportion will white news dealers be disposed to handle such literature. White people write books for money, edit newspapers, manufacture toys and engage in all manner of enterprises and ventures for money making, hence when the management of a white journal can increase the circulation of their journal by reporting not only the worst things about our race, but the good things as well, they give the Negro a place in their columns and representation on the reportorial staff, and even better than that when it is dollars in their pocket as a consequence.

Also the merchant handles the things in public demand, and this being a fact, I emphatically assert that the Negro has a duty which he owes himself to perform.

The moral of this article I have long since put into practice and see every day practical results. For instance: Several Christmas' ago Mrs. Taylor and myself decided that we would not buy no doll baby for our little girl unless we could get a respectable looking Negro doll baby for her. We also decided that our resolution carried into practice would aid in the solution of the Negro problem. Hence in our travels we visited all the toy and novelty dealers in New York City, Brooklyn, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and other cities and demanded a "Negro doll," whereupon we were always shown a coal black, wet-footed, flatnosed, white-eyed thick red-lipped doll, a ridiculous caricature on the Negro. With contemptuous scorn and and wounded indignation I would say "Sir," or "Madame," whether male or female clerk waited upon us, "Sir, show me the Negro of to-day, like myself and wife. Show me the Negro as he really is, and not as prejudice caricatures him." I have usually sought the head of the establishment and argued to show him how it would ruin their trade with my race unless they ceased to handle such trash. In New York I have pointed out to the merchants how there was 30,000 Negro population whose increasing intelligence they must cater to or loose their trade. Elsewhere we have done the same, and on the following Christmas we visited the same store and to our delight they all had a fine stock variety of beautiful French made, regular featured black, brown, and mulatto Negro dolls.

The Arnold Print works, at North Adams, Mass., secured patent July 5, '92 and October 4, '92, and are now sending to dealers throughout the world a variety of beautiful Negro dolls stamped on muslin cloth all ready to be cut out, stitched up and stuffed with cotton like the cloth cats which one sees now most everywhere. There is also a beautiful Negro doll on the market made of tissue paper, long white skirt and the face stamped on past board.

We have secured quite a collection and variety of such dolls. I show them to my friends visiting us. I use them in my lectures in both white and colored churches, before from 100 to 2,000 persons in an audience. I let the white people know that our increasing intelligence demand them, and I urge all Negroes to demand them of those with whom they spend their money. When a white man or woman comes to sell me a book of a historical or other nature containing pictures and accounts of Grant, Hayes, Wheeler, Garfield, Blaine, Cleveland, Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Lockwood, Lucy Stone, Frances Willard, and others, I tell them that they must either make books, or urge the publishers to make them, and give Douglass, Langston, Bruce, Pinchback, Banneker, Aldridge, Attucks, Arnett, Turner, Ward, Brown, Price, John Mitchell, I. Garland Penn, W. Allison Sweeney, Geo. L. Knox, E. E. Cooper, C. F. Adams, C. H. J. Taylor, T. McCants Stewart, T. Thomas Fortune and others of our men; Mrs. Fannie J. Coppin, Mrs. Harper, Phillis Wheatley, Mmes. Selika, and F. B. Bergen, Miss Henrietta V. Davis, Hallie Q. Brown, Ednorah Nahar, Mme. J. D. Bibbs, Mrs. Terrill, nee Church.

I demand books recording the doings of Hannibal, Toussiant L'Ouverture and hosts of others. As a race we must have literature, art, etc. We must decorate our walls with our people of distinction, and stock our libraries with works preserving their memories. We must teach our children that there is honor in black, brown and yellow as well as in white. The white boy or girl, who, on the street yells out, "Mama, there is a nigger!" is most invariable fostered by a prejudice through the hideous caricatures of our race in the picture blocks, picture books and dolls which is given it as an infant in amusement, hence we must change the physiognomy of the doll and the pictures, and we can do it only as indicated in this article.

I demand on the railroads of the newsboys the A. M. Review, The Freeman, the Age, the Colored American, Planet, American Citizen, Christian Recorder, A. M. E. Zion Quarterly, Star of Zion, etc. I inquire in book stores for the "Black Phalanx," "Williams History of the Negro Race," the "Afro-American Press," the "Rising Sun," my own publications, etc. At the World's Fair I would buy no guide which had not an account and illustration of the Haitian exhibit.

When a Negro makes a great speech, or the race holds a convention, I buy the paper which has the best account of it and generally take time to inform the newsboy or dealer in a way that they will be aroused to consider the Negroes' claim and urge it upon the publishers. What do the readers of The Freeman think along this line? Let me hear from you.

Yours for the race,
CÆSAR A. A. TAYLOR.

You are a business man, well-to-do, let us help you make some poor boy happy who is striving to get an education. Send us $1.00 and his address, and we will send him The Freeman for one whole year.

Lunch Basket Entertainment.

Fayetteville, Ark., Special.

The young ladies of this place gave an entertainment Nov. 30th, at which there were no less than 110 persons present. Programme: Song by choir, "Father, whate'er of eternal bliss;" essay, "Song and music," Miss Nellie Carr; song by choir, "Sweetly resting;" Miss Lucy Boles, "Twining roses of gratitude;" song by choir, "Leaning on the everlasting arms;" reading by Miss Alice Wallace; song, "The sheltering rock;" select reading, Susie Pettigrew; Thanksgiving poem; song by choir, "Better farther on;" semi-chorus, Elmyra Jenkins; solo, "Farewell," Miss Nellie Carr. The proceeds were $14. Grant S. Neal, The Freeman agent, is ill. The wedding bells are ringing. Our schools will close one week before Christmas. Mrs. Amanda Boles is on the sick list. Robert Giles is now running a first-class grocery store. Mrs. Seth Neal has been on the sick list, but is now better. Jennie McCullough has returned from her school.

Remember the "old folks at home." Send us $1.00 and we will send them the race's greatest journal for one year. It will please them to know that you thought of them.

Remembered Their Pastor.

Coleman Academy, Gibsland, La., Special.

The Thanksgiving exercises of the above named place were largely attended. Thanksgiving sermon by Elder Whaley, vice-president of Board of Trustees of the Academy. Thanksgiving, by Rev. P. P. Mellon. Rev. J. M. Dade talked on the "Religious Progress of the Race;" the "Educational progress of the race," by Prof. J. D. Stewart. The remainder of the programme consisted of a nice dinner, prepared by the matron and other ladies who took part in the exercises. At 7 o'clock we enjoyed a grand reception, given by the students and teachers of this school to Elder Whaley, who has proven nothing less than a father to the school. Many entertaining talks were given in honor of the work done and sacrifices made by Elder Whaley for this school. To further show their appreciation, the teachers and students presented to Elder Whaley a very fine coat and vest. I'm a subscriber of The Freeman and here say that its arrival in our school brings more joy than any other paper, white or colored.

Are you the president of a literary society, then make your society a Christmas present. Give us your order to send The Freeman, the race's leading journal, to it for one year. It will cost you but $1.00.

HE, THE NEGRO, MUST NOT

Die Like a Cur, Unwept, Unhonored and Unsung, But

As a Brave Man Should, Shielding and Protecting the Chastity of His Daughters—A Strong Appeal.

EDITOR FREEMAN:

DEAR SIR:—Probably the Turner Convention will be closed when you receive this letter in regard to our people, but its never too late to speak of such things in our papers, that it may spread throughout the country and reach the ears of every nation and probably some day cause the unsolved problem to be solved.

In tracing the columns of one of the greatest papers that ever left the Negro press, The Freeman, I find the suggestion and opinion of some of the greatest men of the age, regardless of races. Some think one way and others think another. I find the majority opposed to immigration in any form and think it would be a cowardly act. Though far behind these great race thinkers, I am compelled to differ with them. Every other nation that finds their country too hard for them will seek some other and think it no cowardly act. I think it more cowardly to stay and take the barbarous treatment than to leave for better parts of America, where prejudice is not so strong.

If the Negro decides to stay he should show his manhood. Some have gone so far as to say the Negro should wait until he gains capital, becomes wealthy. It very true we need more wealthy men among us, but I would like to make it known to the unknown that the majority of colored people in the South scarcely make money enough to buy sufficient clothes, provisions and pay rent for a common plank house. Colored people of the South will first have to demand their rights, and then get capital. Separate coach laws and divisions is no pull back or disgrace to our race. Southern white people have said it is impossible for a Negro to be a lady or gentleman. It is impossible for a colored man to protect his wife, sister or mother in any cause. If a colored man has any communication with a white woman at her own consent, he will have to pay his life. This is the disgrace and pull back of our race. White men will risk their lives in defence of a white woman, be she good or bad, and think it no disgrace. Why should we not do the same? So far as the line has been drawn between the colored man and the white woman, we should draw the line between the white man and colored women.

I think it is foolish to ask if the Negro is an American citizen and if he should enjoy the same rights as any other race. We know we are citizens of the United States and have the same rights that any other races have. We should not lose one moment or spare the least pains in making preparations to show the world that we are people and propose to be respected at any cost.

If such noble men as their forms appear on the face of the last issue of The Freeman would approach the U. S. government and apply for military arms to be furnished the Negroes of the South, so as they can form companies under the U. S. government, as the whites have, then we can protect a man at any cost and see he is justly tried by the law. This no doubt will cause trouble. It will either break the lynch law or bring on an endless race war. Either will be better for the coming race in the future.

R. M. JOHNS, Selma, Ala.

For twenty-nine days from this issue The Freeman can be had for $1.00.

Burial of Bishop Payne.

Baltimore, Md., Special.

The funeral of the late Bishop Payne took place at Bethel A. M. E. church on Tuesday afternoon, December 5th. A very large representation of the ministry from all parts of the country were present. The funeral was very large, and there has not been such a large one in this city before for some time. Everything passed off in the highest honor to the honored Bishop Alexander Payne. Rev. D. L. Washington, of Calvert county, was in the city last week for a few days. Mrs. Giles, of Hartford county, was in the city last week visiting her friends. Mrs. Cora Merideth, of Atlantic City, has just arrived in the city, where she will spend the winter. The Maryland M. B. Association, of Bath City, Md., is doing a great work in the state, and it is the only colored one in the state. Home office 330 W. Biddle street, Baltimore, Md. The feast in the wilderness was at Bethel A. M. E. church is quite a success. It is very well attended every night. A. D. Furby has a fine Boston hotel and restaurant and saloon at 228 W. Camden street, Baltimore, Md. Mr. Johnson has a first-class saloon, eating and dining parlor. B. F. Brinkley, eating house, 225 W. Camdent street. Mrs. Joanna Williams has been sick for some time, but she is improving slowly. Lawyer Lipson will open his office in this city soon.

Remember the "old folks at home." Send us $1.00 and we will send them the race's greatest journal for one year. It will please them to know that you thought of them.

He Was 116 Years Old.

Jackson, Tenn., Special.

Miss Missie Stevens is teaching at Hurt's Chapel. Thanksgiving was well observed in the city. Rev. E. H. Harris, of Alabama, is the new preacher at Liberty C. M. E. church. Old man Overton Harris, the oldest citizen in the county, died Nov. 30th, at the advanced age of 116 years. Mr. and Mrs. Archie Tomlinson lost their only son, aged 10 years, Nov. 30th. Rev. G. H. Hilyard, of Augusta, Ga., is the new preacher at East Jackson C. M. E. church. Rev. E. W. Mosley was in the city Dec. 1st. Dr. M. V. Lynk is making improvements on the Medical and Surgical Observer. The Board of Health has recommended vaccination. Rev. C. W. Lane has gone to Little Rock, Ark., to take charge of a church. H. L. Shaw is on the sick list. The Thanksgiving Freeman was full of news and interesting matter.

"Forty acres of land and a mule"—such a mule, is bad enough anywhere, but the Negro is not even permitted to enjoy these things in the land of "chivalry" and "Colonels."

Remember, until Jan. 13th The Freeman can be obtained for one year for $1.00.

Prosperous Farmers.

Velasco, Tex., Special.

The colored people of this vicinity are progressive, and many are very wealthy. Among the wealthy farmers are: Charley Brown, J. H. Alexander, Henry Perry and others. We have colored justices of the peace, commissioners and constables, representative, and half of the jury are always colored. Our public school under Prof. W. H. Wilson is progressing nicely. Dr. C. S. Moore an eminent divine, and a graduate of the Chicago medical schools, will locate here by January '94, to take up his practice. He is also pastor of the First Baptist church here. The Freeman can be found with W. H. Wilson, agent.

Remember, until Jan. 13th The Freeman can be obtained for one year for $1.00.

EXCURSION RATES FOR THE HOLIDAYS VIA VANDALIA LINE.

Excursion tickets will be sold between all points on the Vandalia Line, also to points on connecting lines, for the Holidays. Dates of sale Dec. 23, 24, 25, 30 and 31, 1893, and January 1, 1894, good returning to and including Jan. 2, 1894. Rate one and one-third fare for the round trip. For full particulars call on nearest Vandalia Line Ticket Agent or address

J. M. CHESBROUGH,
Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent,
St. Louis, Mo.

Are you the president of a literary society, then make your society a Christmas present. Give us your order to send The Freeman, the race's leading journal, to it for one year. It will cost you but $1.00.

Foot Ball Days.

Lincoln, University, Pa., Special.

Weather is clear and cool and the whole atmosphere seems permeated with a foot ball zeal. On Thanksgiving which was a beautiful day for foot ball, "our boys" left for Media to play that team, accompanied by a good number to witness the game. They began at 2:30 and ended by "Lincoln" being beaten at the rate of 16 to 12. Thanksgiving was duly observed here. Prof. Stewart preached from Psalm 100; 3 5. His sermon was unusually good. The congregation was large and appreciative. A special collection was taken for the benefit of the Presbyterian hospital for the old and infirm, in Philadelphia. Services were closed by singing the favorite hymn, "My Country 'Tis of Thee." After our usually good Thanksgiving dinner, in accordance to a custom of long precedence, speeches were made by some of our silver tongued orators, among whom are Messrs. A. S. Long, of North Carolina; L. L. Downing, New Jersey; D. B. Anderson, Del. The afternoon was devoted to social gatherings and out door sports, to which the weather was extremely favorable. We always welcome Thanksgiving, for we have only one a year. Last Friday night A. S. Long visited the P. L. S. and made such a grand and moving speech as we are not used to hearing every day, and to show our appreciation, we gave a vote of thanks. L. L. Downing read an able paper on Emancipation, Friday night to the Theological Missionary society, after which the whole society sang, "John Brown's body lies mouldering in the clay." It was a stirring occasion and every heart seemed to beat in unison with the time. The Juniors appointed by the G L. A. to speak in February are: Messrs. J. C. Brock, H. W. Coloway, W. R. Dickerson, J. E. Harper, C. H. Hynson, W. P. Todd and C. H. Williams.

You have a beloved sister—send her The Freeman for one year. It will cost you but $1.00.

The Poet Whitman Lectures.

Gainesville, Tex., Special.

Dr. A. A. Whitman, the poet, was in the city and delivered a lecture at the court house to a fair audience. Rev. C. F. Moore is visiting his family. The famous mind reader, Mrs. L. C. Green, has located for a few days in our city. The Thanksgiving issue of The Freeman is highly prized and spoken of among its many readers. J. T. Frazier's efforts in behalf of The Freeman, is highly appreciated. Rev. Wm. B. Johnson, of the A. M. E church, left for conference this week. Rev. Johnson has won a host of friends. Rev. L. E. B. Rosser is the new pastor of the C. M. E church. Jerry Chineth passed through our city enroute to Wichita, Kan., to visit his son, J. T. Chinneth.

Remember your sweetheart and make her a Christmas and New Year's present. Send her The Freeman for one year. It will cost you but $1.00.

Progress Social Club.

Brunswick, Ga., Special.

On Thanksgiving evening there was an entertainment given by the Progress social club, of which Mr. W. R. Gibson is president and Mr. W. R. Carter is secretary. It was indeed an enjoyable affair Dart's hall was beautifully decorated and at 8:30 p. m. the entertainment began as follows: Solo, Miss Maggie McClure; Oration, Mr. W. R. Carter; Recitation, Miss Mary Green; Solo, Miss Emma Kershaw; Oration, Mr. W. R. Gibson; Sextette, Messrs. S. McAlphin, C. Alexander, B. Givens, W. R. Gibson, H. Stephenson, and H. Stevens. Miss McClure's solo was superb, while Mr. Carter's oration captivated everything. After the literary exercises dancing was indulged in until 12 o'clock, then came the feast after that dancing was kept up until the wee hours of morn.

You have a beloved sister—send her The Freeman for one year. It will cost you but $1.00.

Many Souls Converted.

Mineral Point, Mo., Special.

Our city is alive. The Free Will Baptists have been holding a series of meetings, which resulted in the happy conversion of many souls. Rev. Stroder, pastor of the A. M. E church, at this place, was on hand last Sunday and preached three able soul-stirring sermons, to the delight and edification of all present. The public school, under the management of Prof. F D, Avant, of Oxford, Miss., is in a better condition than it has been for years. Thanksgiving was observed by having a nice entertainment for the church, which was nicely carried out and enjoyed by all present. The people of this place are thrifty and industrious and many of them own valuable homes. I am doing all I can to introduce The Freeman at this place.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, premature decay, lack of vigor and development, varicocele, etc., will enclose me, I will send him in plain envelope, sealed, FREE, the receipt and full particulars for a genuine, certain cure. Address G. B. Wright, music dealer, box 1354, Marshall, Mich.

Agony is annoyance concentrated.

Beecham's Pills

(Worth a Guinea a Box.) (Tasteless)

are concentrated remedies for the annoyance of Indigestion or the Agony of Dyspepsia.

25 cents a box.

Weak stomach strengthened by Beecham's pills

Are you Going South this Winter?

—IF SO—

Make your arrangements to go via the

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Whether in pursuit of health or pleasure, no portion of the country offers so many and varied attractions at this season as the Sunny South. The Orange Groves of Florida, redolent with the perfume of sweet blossoms, wave their branches in hearty welcome to the tourist from the Snow-clad Northland and the mellow breezes of the Southern Sea woo the invalid from the Blizzards of the Frozen North. There is one line to Florida "The Big Four Route" which on account of its excellent train service, perfect connections in Union Depots and absence of transfers, forms the "Tourists Ideal Line to Florida." From all points north of the Ohio River the Big Four Route, in connection with the Through Car Lines from Cincinnati, will be found to offer the Best Time, Best service and Best Equipment to all Southern Points, and if you desire to travel with comfort and ease be sure your tickets read via the Big Four Route.

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A written guarantee to cure. Our cure is permanent and not a patching up. Cases treated eight years ago have never seen a symptom since. By describing case fully we can treat you by mail, and we give the same strong guarantee to cure or refund all money. Those who prefer to come here for treatment can do so and we will pay railroad fare both ways and hotel bills while here if we fail to cure. We Challenge the World for a case that our MAGIC REMEDY will not cure. Write for full particulars and get the evidence. The most eminent physicians have never been able to give more than temporary relief. In our eight years' practice with this MAGIC REMEDY it has been most difficult to overcome the prejudices against all so-called specifics. But under our strong guarantee thousands are trying it and being cured. We contract to cure or refund every dollar and as we have a financial backing of $500,000 it is perfectly safe to try us. Old chronic, deep-seated cases cured in 30 to 90 days. Investigate our financial standing, our reputation as business men. Write us for names and addresses of those we have cured who have given permission to refer to them. If your symptoms are sore throat, mucous patches in mouth, rheumatism in bones and joints, hair falling out, eruptions on any part of the body, feeling of general depression, pains in head or bones, write at once. All correspondence sent sealed in plain envelopes. We invite the most rigid investigation and will do all in our power to aid you in it. Address,

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Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.
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Louisville Line Now Open.

Two through trains daily leaving Indianapolis, at 2:55 p. m. and 2:45 a. m., reaching Louisville at 7:00 p. m. and 7:10 a. m.

Leave Louisville at 7:40 a. m. and 3:15 p. m. Arrive, Indianapolis at 11:45 a. m. and 12:30 midnight.

Sleepers and free reclining Chair Car on trains leaving Indianapolis at 2:45 a. m. and Louisville at 8:15 p. m.

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IN THE TIGER'S JUNGLE!

Graphic Description of an Unlooked for Experience With

The "Big Cat" of the Oriental Land—Moments that Seemed Like Ages—Blood Curdling Reminiscence.

In India once I went out on a hot, dusty plain near the Ganges, with my rifle and one native servant, to see what I could shoot. It was a dismal place. Here and there were clumps of tall grass and bamboos, with now and then a tamarisk tree. Parrots screamed in the trees, and the startled caw of some Indian crows made me pause and look around to see what had disturbed them. The crows almost at once settled down again into silence, and, as I saw no signs of danger, I went on carelessly. I was alone, for I had sent back my servant to find my match-box, which I had left at the place of my last halt; but I had no apprehension, for I was near the post, and the district was one from which, as was supposed, the tigers had been cleaned out some years before.

Just as I was musing upon this fact, with a tinge of regret because I had come too late to have a hand in the clearance, I was crushed to the ground by a huge mass which seemed to have been hurled upon me from behind, says a Youth's Companion writer. My head felt as though it had been dashed with icy or scalding water, and then everything turned black. If I was stunned by the shock, it was only for an instant. When I opened my eyes I was lying with my face in the sand. Not knowing where I was or what had happened, I started to rise, when instantly a huge paw turned me over on my back, and I saw the great yellow-green eyes of a tiger looking down upon me through their narrow black slits.

I don't know how long I lay there stupidly gazing up into the brute's eyes, but presently I made a movement to sit up, and then I saw that I still held my rifle in my hand. While I was looking at the weapon with a vague, harrassing sense that there was something I ought to do with it, the tiger picked me up by the left shoulder and made off with me into a jungle; and still I clung to the rifle, though I had forgotten what use I should put it to The grip of the tiger's teeth upon my shoulder I felt but numbly, and yet as I found afterwards, it was so far from gentle as to have shattered the bone.

Having carried me perhaps half a mile the brute dropped me and, raising her head, uttered a peculiar soft cry. Two cubs appeared at once in answer to the summons, and bounded up to meet her. At the first glimpse of me, however, they sheered off in alarm, and their dam had to coax them for some minutes, rolling me over softly with her paw or picking me up and laying me down in front of them, before she could convince them that I was harmless. At last the youngsters suffered themselves to be persuaded. They threw themselves upon me with eager though not very dangerous ferocity, and began to maul and worry me. Their claws and teeth seemed to awaken me for the first time to a sense of pain. I threw off the snarling little animals roughly and started to crawl away. The mother lay watching the game with satisfaction.

Instinctively I crept toward a tree, and little by little the desire for escape began to stir in my dazed brain. When I was within a foot or two of the tree the tiger made a great bound, seized me in her jaws and carried me back to the spot whence I had started. "Why," thought I to myself, "this is just exactly the way a cat plays with a mouse!" At the same moment a cloud seemed to roll off my brain. No words of mine can describe the measureless and sickening horrors of that moment, when realization was thus suddenly flashed upon me. At the shock my rifle slipped from my relaxing fingers; but I recovered it desperately, with a sensation as if I had been falling over a precipice.

Again the cubs began mauling me. I repelled them gently, at the same time looking to my rifle. I saw that that there was a cartridge ready to be projected into the chamber. I remembered that the magazine was not more than half empty. I started once more to crawl away, with the cubs snarling over me and trying to hold me; and it was at this point I realized that my left shoulder was broken. Having crawled four or five feet, I let the cubs turn me about, whereupon I crawled back toward the old tiger, who lay blinking and actually purring. It was plain that she had had a good meal not long before, and was, therefore, in no hurry to dispatch me.

Within about three feet of the beasts striped foreshoulder I stopped and fell over on my side, as if all but exhausted. My rifle barrel rested on a tussock. The beast moved her head to watch me, but evidently considered me past all possibility of escape, for her eyes rested as much upon her cubs as upon me. The creatures were tearing at my legs, but in this supreme moment I never thought of them. I had now thoroughly regained myself-control. Laboriously very deliberately, I got my sight and covered a spot right behind the old tigeress' foreshoulder, low down. From the position I was in, I knew this would carry the bullet diagonally upward through the heart. I should have preferred to put a bullet in the brain; but in my disabled condition and arkward posture I could not safely try it.

Just as I was ready, one of the cubs got in the way and my heart sank. The old tiger gave the cub a playful cuff which sent it rolling to one side. The next instant I pulled the trigger—and my heart stood still. My aim had not wavered a hair's breadth. The snap of the rifle was mingled with a fierce yell from the tiger, and the long-barred body straightened itself up into the air and fell over almost on the top of me. The cubs sheered off in great consternation. I sat up and drew a long breath of thankful relief. The tiger lay beside me, stone dead.

I was too weak to walk at once, so I leaned against the body of my vanquished foe and rested. My shoulder was by this time setting up an anguish that made me think little of my other injuries. Nevertheless the scene about me took on a glow of exquisite color. So great was the reaction that the very sunlight seemed transfigured. I know I fairly smiled as I rapped the cubs on the mouth with my rifle barrel. I felt no inclination to shoot the youngters, but I would have no more of their over-ardent attentions. The animals soon realized this, and lay down in the sand beyond my reach, evidently waiting for their mother to reduce me to proper submission. I must have lain there half an hour, and my elation was rapidly subsiding before the agony in my shoulder, when at last my man Gunjeet, appeared, tracking the tiger's traces wit stealthy caution.

He had not waited to go for help, but had followed up the beast without delay, vowing to save me or avenge me before he slept. The cubs, on his approach, had run off into the covert, so we set out at once for the post. When I got there I was in a raging fever, which with my wounds, kept me laid up for three months. On my recovery I found that Gunjeet had gone the next day and captured the two cubs, which he had sent down the river to Benares, while the skin of the old tiger was spread luxuriously on my lounge.

Remember your sweetheart and make her a Christmas and New Year's present. Send her The Freeman for one year. It will cost you but $1.00.

How They Observed It.

Hot Springs, Ark., Special.

Thanksgiving came and went here, as well as in the other portions of the great United States of America. Like Bob Ingersoll, a great many were simply thankful that matters were not worse. At least, such seems to be their thought. Poor pessimistic souls; can see no sunshine for their constant hunting of clouds. In only one of our churches was their any real Thanksgiving exercises, that of Rev. J. M. Connor, D D. All our churches were trying to use the day for hustling up a little money. I suppose the thanks will be forthcoming if the money counts up all right. Our literary society discussed the Statehood matter, as proposed by Mr. Graves, and decided it to be not a good thing. The society will not question the righteousness of the acts of minister Stevens and the naval captain in the Hawaiian matter. Rev. Connor proposes that the literary society at his church shall be a sort of miniature University, with departments of art, science and literature, each department having special lectures. I hope he may succeed in accomplishing his desire. Rev Mr. Swan, our pastor at Visitors' Chapel for the past two year, is by the grace of the Bishop and conference to be located at Helena for the coming year. We cheerfully recommend him to the citizens of the city by the river as a model gentleman and a hustling pastor.

For twenty-nine days from this issue The Freeman can be had for $1.00.

Able Thanksgiving Sermon.

Augusta. Ark., Special.

The good people of Augusta had the pleasure of hearing the Rev. A, M. Middlebrooks, of Pine Bluff, Ark., who arrived in our small town on Wednesday evening, the 29th, ult. Bro. Middlebrooks preached an able Thanksgiving sermon at St. John church Thursday night. He is an eloquent speaker, and is the Arkansas Baptist Sunday School Missionary, and is the traveling representative of the American Baptist Publishing company, of New York and Philadelphia. He met in Sunday school with us Sunday December 31, though attendance was small, owing to the inclemency of the weather. After Sunday school he preached us an able sermon. He is a silver tongued orator and stands high before the public, having served many years in Uncle Sam's business, i e.: He was deputy U. S. Internal Revenue collector of Arkansas, and if I make no mistake, he was once elected Representative of Jefferson county Arkansas.

MEXICO URGED AS A NEW

Eden for the Hunted, Persecuted Negro—A Land of

Flowers and Sunshine, and Where the Friendships of Its Inhabitants is Warm and Sincere.

EDITOR FREEMAN:

In reading your valuable paper I notice a great many more of our eminent men are opposed to emigrating as a whole to Africa, than are in favor of it. I, in my humble way, firmly believe this convention will not only cause us to lose what small amount of social intercourse and political affiliation we have, but will be the death warrant throughout the Southland of many an Afro-American, simply because he is in sympathy with the movement. The only way to make the scheme a success will be for all the colored people of this country to come together and organize themselves into a "compact cement wall" (company), with branches all over the land (as the Chinese have), and send a colony of 10,000 people composed of good, sound, honest, intelligent men; men who are capable of grapling with the great problem before them. And let the leaders be men whose one and only thought is, that they are the bright ray of hope upon which the eyes of millions of a down-trodden race are centered, and should their guiding star fall they would be left to groop in darkness, the despised of all nations. And let those companies at home assist them with their every dollar, for without money (and plenty of it) it is sure to fail. If we would do this, then in ten years, with the energy and push and cuteness we have learned from our oppressors (by being oppressed), we could and would have a republic built that would be honored and hailed with delight by all European powers and feared by the United States, for the Bible tells us "Ethiopia shall stretch forth her hand." But let us not look too far.

Right by the side of us is a little republic who would hail our coming with delight. Where the sun, even in Africa, shines upon no more of a "paradise" or more fertile soil nor richer mines, simply waiting for the Afro-American to come, make their homes, become independent and prosperous. And above all, where you are a man among men, where your color is not known, where any position to which you may aspire is open to you. All depends upon you merits, not your skin. I refer to the republic of Mexico. She wants the American Negro to come, begs them to come and will give them not only thousands of acres of land, but a whole State, simply for the coming. And we may say we are still in America. I could write more of the many advantages to be gained by going to Mexico, but I have already asked for too much space. Hoping those who read these few remarks may believe them from one working for the upbuilding of the race.

Your valuable paper is taken by a great many colored people of this beautiful city of sunshine and flowers. All say they would not be without it.

A. L. ALLEN, San Diego, Cal.

You are a business man, well-to-do, let us help you make some poor boy happy who is striving to get an education. Send us $1.00 and his address, and we will send him The Freeman for one whole year.

Prominent Man Dead.

Knoxville, Tenn., Special.

Riley Hampton, an old and much respected gentleman, is dead. He leaves a wife and four grown sons, all young men, and one daughter, a young lady who is in school and highly respected by all that knew her. Our people are making rapid strides at Fountain City, a suburb to Knoxville, in building and improving their property. The Dummy line has increased the value of property out there. Albert Smith, Jellico McCorkell, Wesley Griffin and H. Fornthworth are going to spend their holidays in a neighboring little town where there are said to be some most beautiful young ladies. Mrs. Will Lintrell and her son Frank have been quite sick, but are much better now. Nick Bourghs and Wm. Bradley are home from Chicago where they both held good positions during the fair. Prof. R. B. Brown's brother arrived and has accepted a position in Jones and Hart's shop, while Gip Dugan is with Will Scott, the barber.

One dollar and it is yours for one whole year—The Freeman.

The Young People's Union.

Hearne, Tex., Special.

Mr. Brown's barber shop and Mr. Tatwall's restaurant is the headquarters for school teachers and preachers. Rev. J. W. Rankis, the pastor of A, M. E. church attended the conference which convened in Galveston. The Baptist young people's union is flourishing. Officers: President, Rogers; Secretary, Miss Boyd; Reporter, Wm. Robertson; Critic, J. S. Dawson; Mrs. Tatnall, Prof. Pugh and others executive committee. On the night of the 3rd, the "Earnest workers" of the A. M E church gave a grand concert at the A. M. E church.

THE INTERSTELLAR MEDIUM.

Even a Scientist's Pen Cannot Adequately Describe Its Transcendent Properties.

That space is not void is conceded. That it is filled with a medium capable of transmitting light and heat is not questioned. This medium is believed to be uniform in density and elasticity, but the exact nature of its constitution is unknown. Some believe it to be molecular, like gas, while others question if its structure has been correctly defined. It makes no direct impression upon the senses and is known only through effects produced, and yet, whatever be its nature, it is known to transmit a wave of light at the rate of 86,300 miles per second, there being, as a mean value, within the spectrum about 50,000 waves in an inch, or more than 60,000,000,000,000,000 in the distance passed over in one second.

When it is considered that waves are transmitted through this medium in all conceivable directions with the same velocity, some faint conception may be had of its intense activity. The complicity of the waves is transcendent, for each shade of light has its own wave length, there being about 36,000 waves to the inch in red light and more than 64,000 in violet, and outside the visible spectrum there are less in number in one direction and more in the other. Every self luminous body in the universe is imparting to this medium waves of these varying lengths all traveling with a sensibly constant velocity.

When it is considered that the countless number of stars and suns, scattered promiscuously throughout limitless space, are producing such waves, radiating from each in all possible directions, it would seem that if they did not actually destroy each other they would so interfere as to produce "confusion worse confounded," and the impressions upon the eye of an observer would be valueless. But, on the contrary, the scientist believes that this medium truly and faithfully transmits to the remotest space every wave imparted to it, preserving with the strictest integrity its individuality—except that planets and other solid bodies may destroy the waves they intercept.

A star ten or more years ago started a wave which just now, we will suppose, arrives at the earth and writes its own record on some sensitized plates, though the star may be 6,000,000,000,000 miles away. From these impressions the physicist finds perhaps that the star is double, although the most powerful telescope had failed to divide it; that the two revolve about each other, and he determines their probable orbit, masses and velocities. Or perhaps he finds, as in the remarkable star of 1892, that it changes from a star to a nebula in a few months. In all this no question is raised in regard to the integrity of the record, nor whether in its long journey any planet, sun, comet, meteorite or nebula has interfered to modify or in any way corrupt the story it was commissioned to tell.

What faith! But this is little more than the shadow of an illustration, for Herschel, the astronomer, thought it probable that we can see nebulæ from which it has taken light 300,000 years to reach the earth, during which time the interstellar medium has been faithful in transmitting at the rate of more than 11,000,000 miles per minute the impulse committed to it, notwithstanding its path has been crossed and recrossed by other waves without number. Pen cannot adequately describe the transcendent properties of this wonderful medium called the "luminiferous ether" nor too highly exalt that faith which enables one to implicitly believe the truthfulness of the stories committed to him. One is led to exclaim with the psalmist: "O Lord, how manifold are thy works. In wisdom thou hast made them all."—Science.

A Great Invention.

"I have here," began the energetic man as he bundled into the young lawyer's office, "the greatest invention of the age."

It was cases that the lawyer wanted, not inventions, and he said something rather rude, but the energetic man proved to be a philosopher and merely smiled.

"I call it," pursued the visitor, "the eternal kisser, because there is simply no end to the kisses it bestows. It is this." He hauled out a spray of mistletoe covered with white berries. This interested the young lawyer, who raised his eyebrows inquiringly.

"Mistletoe," proclaimed the agent, "is very scarce this year, and a bunch containing a score of berries would bankrupt a poor man. Now, this great invention brings happiness within reach of all. Tradition permits you a kiss for each and every berry, you know. You hold this spray above your beloved's head—so. You bend—so—and kiss her. Then you grab a berry—so—and pull it—presto, it flies back again in place. The leaves and berries are india rubber, sir, and—two did you say? Fifty cents. Thank you, sir. Good day."—Harper's Magazine.

Crossroads Burials.

Formerly it was a general custom to erect crosses at the junction of four crossroads on a place self consecrated according to the piety of the age. Suicides and notoriously bad characters were frequently buried near to these, not with the notion of indignity, but in a spirit of charity that, being excluded from holy rites, they by being buried at crossroads might be in places next in sanctity to ground actually consecrated.—Westminster Gazette.

Rebuked.

A Texas clergyman who ran as the Democratic congressional candidate in that state two years ago was once interrupted in the midst of a public prayer by a man who shouted, "Louder!" He stopped short, looked at the interrupter and said coolly: "I wasn't addressing you, sir. I was addressing the Almighty." Then he went on with his prayer.—Texas Siftings.

ACCIDENTAL DEATHS.

Caused by Carelessness.

The majority of people die sooner than they should. Evidence of this fact is growing daily. Waring says: "Disease is not a consequence of life; it is due to unnatural conditions of living—neglect, abuse, want." Dr. Stephen Smith, on the same subject, "Man is born to health and long life; disease is unnatural, death, except from old age, is accidental, and both are preventable by human agencies." This is almost invariably true of death resulting from heart disease. Careless over-exertion, intemperate use of tea, coffee, tobacco, alcoholic or other stimulants are generally the causes of this difficulty, and indifference to its progress results in sudden death, or long sickness ending in death. By the newspapers it can be seen that many prominent and hundreds of persons in private life die from heart disease every day.

If you have any of the following symptoms: shortness of breath, palpitation, irregular pulse, fainting and smothering spells, pain in shoulder, side, or arm, swollen ankles, etc., begin treatment immediately for heart disease. If you delay, the consequences may be serious.

For over 20 years Dr. Franklin Miles, the eminent specialist, has made a profound study of heart disease, its causes and cure, and many of the leading discoveries in that direction are due to him. His New Heart Cure is absolutely the only reliable remedy for the cure of heart disease, as is proved by thousands of testimonials from grateful persons who have used it.

James A. Pain, editor of the Corry, Pa., *Leader*, states: "After an apparent recovery from three months of la grippe, I fell on the street unconscious from heart disease. In one month from that time I was unable to walk across my room, and my pulse beat from 85 to 116 times a minute. I then used Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, and at once became stronger. After using six bottles I was able to work as usual and walk a mile every day, my pulse ranging from 68 to 80. Dr. Miles' remedy is not only a preventive but a cure."

Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or by Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six for $5, express prepaid. It is positively free from opiates or dangerous drugs. Dr. Miles' Pills, 25 cents. Free book at druggists, or by mail.

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TESTIMONIALS.
HAWKINS. WOOD CO., TEX., March 2, 1893
PROF. BOUDROU:
DEAR SIR:—I hear of so many people that write to you concerning their cases after being cured, but I must fall in line with the number. I was taken with the spinal complaint, being afflicted about two years, with pains in my shoulders, and it remained there for some time. It then moved from there to my back, spine and legs, and it seemed that my strength was all gone; so I become helpless in most every possible manner. I had my doctor to call and he pronounced my case to be sciatica rheumatism. He prescribed for me, but in vain I was advised to use Warner's Safe Cure. I procured a bottle with no results, and also many other kinds of medicine, but it seemed to do no good. I then employed another doctor and met with the same results and suffering untold misery that cannot be expressed, when a visitor looking through The Freeman, saw that Prof. Boudrou recommended a cure for the same complaint. I at once wrote to him about my case. I got a prompt answer, stating how he must treat me to be successful. Afterwards he sent me medicine to take, and stated that I would begin to feel better in three days. I felt better sooner than that time, and I now feel as well as ever and free fro pain. I do and shall recommend the medicine to the suffering humanity similar to my case and others for which they are recommended and will be pleased to answer letters from the affected that they may get medicines that are pure and be healed.
I am, dear sir, yours in Christ,
SIMON JOBE.
Office and Laboratory open daily from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. Call or write to Alexander Boudrou 1727 North Tenth street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Send 2 cent stamp for valuable book.
Mention The Freeman.

LOST RELATIVES.

The price of publishing letters of Lost Relatives is $1 per month in advance. THE FREEMAN goes to all parts of the world and has been the means of bringing hundreds of Lost Relatives and friends together.

I would like to know of the whereabouts of my mother by the name of Bettie La Mott; married a man by the name of Yaricks Crookshank. I was sold to Jim Deaver, at Giles Co Tenn. The last time I heard from her, she was in Charleston, S. C., at 36 Archidel street, in the year of 1847 A. D. Yours Respectfully, Teaner Deaver, Augusta, Woodruff Co., Ark. In care of J P. Penn.

I would like to know the whereabouts of my mother and brothers. I was born in Tennessee and left my mother and one brother there in '68. I then went to St. Louis, Cincinnati, Lewisville, and to Lexington in '72. I ran on steamer from Nashville to Cairo, Ill. I belonged to a man by the name of Davis Seals; youngest brother's name was Jim Seals; oldest Henry; next, Tom; one George Frasier, large brown skin, with scar on face, caught by Jim when a boy. Mother and father's names were Dinah and Chas. Seals. I left three brothers and father in Mississippi. Three of Henry's fingers are grown together.

I was about 17 when I left Nashville, I worked for Jim Burns and Champion and Rills in Edgefield, where I left my mother I then went by the name of Tom Seals.

Any information of the above named, will be gladly recieved by Arthur White, 909 St. Charles St., Houston, Tex.

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BEFORE AND AFTER TREATMENT.
OZONIZED OX MARROW.
(COPYRIGHT BY BUCK & RAYNER, CHICAGO.)
This wonderful hair pomade is the only safe preparation in the world that makes kinky hair straight as shown above. It renders the hair soft, pliable and glossy, and by nourishing the roots imparts new life and vigor. Elegantly perfumed. Ozonized Ox Marrow was invented and is manufactured only by Buck & Rayner, the well-known Druggists of Chicago. Their reputation is a guarantee that it is **perfectly pure and harmless**. Beware of imitations. See that their name is on the label and also blown in the bottle. Thousands who have used the genuine Ozonized Ox Marrow testify to its never failing merits. Full directions with every bottle. Price only 50 cents per bottle. For sale by Druggists. If your Druggist does not keep it, we will send you 3 bottles for $1.25 or 6 for $2.50. Always inclose a post office money order, as we do not send goods C. O. D. Write your address and name plainly. Address
BUCK & RAYNER,
COR STATE AND MADISON STS., CHICAGO.
Mention The Freeman.

PLAYS Dialogues, Speakers, for School, Club and Parlor. Catalogue free. T. S. DENISON, Publisher, Chicago.
Mention The Freeman.

Season's Sweets.
Sound Good | Blankets | Feel Good
You want them now and here you get them:
Egyptian Wool Blankets at $1.59 a pair, worth $2.25.
All-Wool scarlet Blankets at $3.79 a pair, worth $5.
Our leader, all-Wool white Blanket, $2.59 a pair, worth $4.
11-4 all Wool Blankets, already shrunk, at $4.79, regular price $6.
Wrapper Blankets in all shades at 3.89 regular price $5.
Crib Blankets in all sizes.
A good comforter at 98c, regular price $1.35.
A Sateen Comforter, good cotton, $1.59, regular price $2.50
A Sateen Comforter, good cotton, 1.89, regular price $2.50.
Elderdown Comforter, $4.79, regular price $6.
Feather Pillows from $1 a pair to $6.
A few very fine soiled Blankets will be sacrificed.
15 per cent. discount on all silk comforters.
L. S. AYRES & CO

SMOKE THE CELEBRATED
BOARD OF TRADE.
NOW HAND MADE
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THE FREEMAN,

A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER.

PUBLISHED : EVERY : SATURDAY
AT 127 INDIANA AVENUE.
INDIANAPOLIS, : : ; INDIANA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

☞ Any part of the United States and Canada, ONE YEAR, postage paid, - - $1.50
SIX MONTHS, - - - - - - 85
THREE MONTHS, - - - - - - 60
Foreign countries, - - $1.00 extra.

Send money by express, money order, post-office order or registered letter to

THE FREEMAN,
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

All communications, enclosing news matter for publication, must be sent with the name of the writer, not for publication but as a guarantee of good faith.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

We prefer not to return manuscript where the articles are short, and copies easily taken—such as poems, anecdotes and brief sketches; and in no case will we undertake to return manuscripts unless stamps for that purpose accompany the article. We will not pay for matter unless it is ordered. All matter for publication must reach the office by Monday of each week, to insure insertion in the current issue.

AGENTS.

Agents are wanted in every town and city not now occupied, and liberal inducements will be given to the same. Send for our extraordinary inducements to agents.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Regular display—10 cents per line per insertion—agate measure, (14 lines to the inch). Discounts: 3 months, 10 per cent; 6 months, 20 per cent; 12 months, 33⅓ per cent. Pure reading matter, 50 cents per line per insertion. Business locals, 15 cents per line per insertion.

☞ On all pure reading matter and business locals a discount of five per cent. will be allowed for each 100 lines up to 1000 lines. Advertisements should reach us on Saturday or Monday in order to appear in the following week. Omissions to be made up at expiration of contract.

Lost relative advertisements $1 for one month in advance.

Entered at the Post-Office as Second-Class Matter.

All matter should be addressed to

THE FREEMAN,
GEORGE L. KNOX, - - Publisher,
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

SATURDAY, DEC. 16, 1893.

THE LABEL.

The date on the label of your paper shows to what time you have paid. It serves both as a receipt and a request for payment. Thus:

"MISS MATTIE MAYS, 1 93,"

Shows that the paper has been paid for up to that time.

"MISS CLARA HELM, 1 94,"

Shows that the time will then expire. If proper credit has not been given within two or three weeks from time of payment, notify us.

CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Golden Rules.

1. Write on one side of the paper.
2. Write plainly, intelligibly.
3. Do your own spelling.
4. When you've said a thing, stop.
5. Get your matter in this office by Tuesday of each week.
6. Do not ask us to return rejected manuscript. We can't do it.
7. If your article does not appear, don't abuse the editor and order him to stop your paper, for remember such actions make you look small.

And finally:

When you've got a thing to say,
Say it. Don't take half a day,
When your tale's got a little in it,
Crowd the whole thing in a minute.
Life is short—a fleeting vapor—
Don't you fill the whole newspaper
With a tale which at a pinch
Could be crowded in an inch.
Boil her down until she simmers;
Polish her until she glimmers.
When you've got a thing to say,
Say it. Don't take half a day.

NOTICE! TO LIVE YOUNG MEN.

We are desirous of employing AT ONCE two thorough-going, reliable young men, as soliciting agents for THE FREEMAN in portions of Indiana, Ohio, and the States of Wisconsin, Illinois and Missouri.

Transportation furnished.

Work pleasant and easy.

Great opportunity for right kind of men.

Call at or address THE FREEMAN, for terms and conditions.

Reference required.

LIBERTY is not license.

THE Negro must learn to be true to himself.

FALSEHOOD has its hour, but no eternity.

SUBSCRIBE now for THE FREEMAN, when you can obtain it for $1.00.

THE truth can afford to bide its time, it never fails to triumph in the end.

"THE man who laughs last, laughs best." Put your memory eye on this.

BLESSED are they who have nothing, they shall be spared the wrath of the bomb thrower.

HERE gentlemen, here is Africa, and in many respects too much of it, why look for a darker, denser ore?

A SERENE, honest conscience is a most redoubtable companion, "the gates of hell shall not prevail against it."

IT seems after all that Van Allen was too much of a clean gentlemen to be received into the "dirty pool of politics."

IT is something of greatness, don't you think, to be able to forgive, instead of stooping to return in kind the blow of a varlet and an inferior?

WE call attention to the original communication on another page of this issue from our special traveling correspondent, Dr. Cæsar A. A. Taylor. Read it and tell us what you think of his philosophy.

THE real race problem, or rather the thing to be hoped for, is the day when the Negro will not himself be a contributary agency to many causes that feed and sustain the forces, socially, politically and commercially, that now oppress him.

THE Turner convention will become historic. It was a voice crying in the wilderness, as it were, but a voice that will not be silenced until the Negro is accorded everywhere every legal consideration and right vouchsafed him as an American citizen.

WHEN one Negro won't another will, and so it is, that the efforts of the few, as you find them in every community, to place the race on a higher plane is generally a thankless, unappreciated task. Yet the few must save the many, must not give up.

ACCORDING to the picture of the "fair but frail one" who desires Mr. George Gould to turn over a cool $40,000 for trifled affections, if she ever testifies in her own case, she'll carry some of that jury with her sure. She's as charming as a poet's dream in midsummer.

Do they miss you at home? Yes, but cheer their waiting hearts by giving us your order to send The Freeman to them for one year. It will cost you but $1.00.

AS YET the Negro is actually too poor, too much in need of bread and meat, to do for himself what his conscience tells him he should do. Paupers don't do much ruling in this world. The Negro must become a moneyed man before his "kicks" will cause much more than a laugh in this man's country.

CONFIDENTIAL to our friend, C. H. J. Taylor: "Its a small matter old boy, much too small for the ocean of talk that has been devoted to it, but did you or did you not see the application papers of John M. Langston in which he requested Mr. Cleveland to appoint him Recorder of Deeds of the District of Columbia?" Please answer at your earliest convenience, Brother Taylor and settle this jargon of the lilliputians over the matter.

BISHOP PAYNE, peace to his ashes, was an unremitting advocate of the needs of an educated ministry. The need is just as great as ever, indeed with each year it grows greater. The free schools and the general dissemination of knowledge incidental to thirty one years of freedom, has had a circumscribing effect upon the "old fashioned" preacher who was "jes called" to spread the "word," his occupation is quite gone, save in isolated cases here and there.

NO DOUBT, GOV. Lewelling's heart was all right when he issued his now famous pronounciamento against construing the law so as to treat the "tramp" as a criminal, but the result is commencing to be ominous. The latest reports from Kansas is that tramps from all points of the compass are making for Kansas, liberty is being turned into license, the farmers especially are suffering from their presence, while women are afraid to venture out after dark. 'Twas ever thus, good is never present that satan is not there also.

DURING slavery days the "master" could always depend on some "pet nigger" to warn and keep him posted when a break for liberty was to be made. And in these "piping times of peace," although slavery is a memory and old conditions have passed away, whenever the Negroes of a community or State band together for mutual recognition and assistance, the "white folks" can always depend upon a sufficient number of traitor "niggers" to sap the strength and break the force of the combination

'A GENTLEMAN FROM KENTUCKY SAH!"

His name is Mr. Claude M. Johnson, "a gentleman from Kentucky, sah," who no doubt boasts of taking his liquor straight, etc.

Mr. Claude Johnson is Mr. Cleveland's chief of the government bureau of engraving, and very recently has distinguished himself as a government officer by a wholesale discharge of colored girls employed at that place to make room for white ones whose recommendations are of the old hickory Democratic stripe. This office is a Civil Service one, but that don't cut a figure with a Kentucky Democrat whose religion, political, teaches him that even capable girls, if they are colored, have no rights a Kentucky Democratic "gentleman" is bound to respect. Wonder if Grover indorses such anti-Civil Service proceedings, and, if he does, how can he and be consistent?

Until the 13th of January, 1894, The Freeman for one year for $1.00.

THE NEGRO'S HELPLESSNESS.

Great God! Just think of it, and yet we boast of amounting to something, and what we're going to make the white people do! Look around you, as far as the eye can penetrate, East, West, North and South, on land or sea, on steam car or steamboat, on the earth or beneath it, as far, we say, as the eye can take you, and can you see anything that belongs to you, that you control, that you invented, that great corporations have made you rich for the mere use of, that hundreds and thousands of other men are living off, and growing wealthy from, day by day?

Uncover your head at the crossing of the great thoroughfares, where the chariots and equipages of wealth roll by, is your thrift and saving represented there? Wander from one end to the other the Wall streets of our thousand and one cities, did you ever stir their monetary pulses by even so much power as a feather's weight, and yet you prate, we prate as a race, of what we won't stand and what we're going to do, if things don't suit us, etc. Stuff and nonsense! There are times when it seems to us, everything being considered, we ought to be thankful that this 50,000,000 hard, selfish, grasping, unfeeling, dominant, blue-eyed, cross blooded Saxon race permits us to walk on the earth, to say nothing of owning it and a slice from the moon, as some of us seem anxious to do. Then again, when we remember the centuries that the dark skinned people ruled the roost, when civilization was young and the white man sucked the hind teat, we take our medicine with a better grace and are content to bide our time.

Our holiday issue will be a most charming one. Agents, get your cash orders ready.

THE comments on the President's message are many and characteristic. For instance, the Democratic press sees in it the sum total and personification of all political wisdom, while the Republican can't find words expressive enough to voice its contempt. The fact of the matter is, it was, as presidential messages go, a good one, and especially did we admire its references to the Hawaiian matter, and its warning to France not to get "too gay" and impose upon the international rights of little Liberia in its greed for African territory.

...women of our city. Rev. R. A. Hall, one of the most noted divines of the A. M. E. church, departed this life Dec. 5th. The funeral services was held at St. James' church, and a large concourse of people gathered to pay their last respect to this noted man. Revs. Newman, Kelsey, Forbes and others participated in the ceromony, afterwards the remains were taken to Atlanta, Ga., for interrment. Peace to his ashes. Mrs. Alexander also was a victim of la grippe. She was an excellent woman. Miss Dennis, one of our teachers was buried from St. James recently. She graduated two years ago from our public schools and has been teaching ever since. Truly death has no respect of person. Miss Dennis was in the bloom of life, and was a devoted daughter, and loving sister. She leave a father, mother, sister and brother, beside a host of friends to mourn her demise. Sleep on loved one, we trust we shall see you again.

Make your absent friends happy, send them The Freeman for one year. It will cost you but $1 00.

The Hawaiian Debate.

Hot Springs, Ark., Special.

The conference of the M. E. church, South, has been in session in our city during the week. The Hawaiian matter was debated at our literary society on Friday night, the 8th, inst. The discussion was in favor of the side which declared that the United States did not play the part of a christian nation in recognizing a government set up by a revolution, which would have been powerless but for the unwarranted influence of Minister Stevens and the crew of the Boston. Next week they will settle the question whether the Indian ought to be civilized. Rev. G. W. D. Gaines, the heavy weight evangelist, is in our city. Our "tricky" climate has prostrated several of our citizens, among them are Elders Nightingale and Baker, Profs. Parker and Jones.

A Haytian Lecturess.

Stamford, Conn., Special.

Madam Ombre Esperanza Luis Jeys, of the City of Gonanies, Hayti, delivered a very intelligent and instructive lecture in the vestry of the Stamford Baptist church Friday evening, December 8th. The worthy lady carried her hearers from New York harbor through the Gulf of Mexico into the Carribian sea, thence to Hayti. She described the origin of the word "Hayti", and how the island became named after it. She also described the manners of the Haytiens, their marriages, mode of burying their dead, the produce that is raised there; also the American ideas of the Haytiens. She also spoke of the great hero of the island in the person of Tousaint L'Overture, who led 40,000 whites, 30,000 mulatoes, 500,000 black men and held at bay the French war-ships with 60,000 Frenchmen on board, led by the fearless Pauline, (Napoleon Bonapart's sister,) and her husband St. Clere. Madam Jeys is a talented lecturer. She left Stamford for New Jersey Saturday to fill an engagement there. The Union Baptist church is negotiating for a site to erect a church. I understand the site is purchased by a white gentleman of this city who can not legally transfer it to the members until they become an organized body. They are coming slowly.

NOTICE. NOTICE!

READ WITH CARE:

All delinquent subscribers who have not payed up by December 23rd. Will be at once cut off. Notice the date, and act according.

No Departure from this Rule.

Wedding Bells.

Newport, Ark., Special.

Miss L. C. Barber, of Alton, Ill., was in the city last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Yandell. She teaches at the city of Bethlehem. Rev. J. W. Walker was married to Miss Dora White, of this city, Thursday evening, at the residence of the bride's parents, Rev. Freeman and Rev. W. H. J. Powell officiating. Rev. J. E. Neal, presiding elder of Jonesboro district, was in the city attending the wedding. The first Baptist church gave a supper last night, which was largely attended. Miss Lena Yandell, of Walnut Ridge, is in the city visiting her parents. Miss Alice McDonald, of Little Rock, is in the city the guest of Miss Ivy McDonald. Miss Ida Jones, of Avergne, was over Tuesday evening. Prof. S. H. Steel was taken very sick Thursday, but is now on the mend. Little Lucy A. Love, of Tuckman, is visiting her grandma, Mrs. Slay. Rev. J. W. Walker has gone to Bateville to hold his Quarterly meeting Mr. Vagner is still in our city, barbering for the Owens brothers. PETER WOOLEY.

Do they miss you at home? Yes, but cheer their waiting hearts by giving us your order to send The Freeman to them for one year. It will cost you but $1.00.

The Reaper Death.

Columbus, Ga., Special.

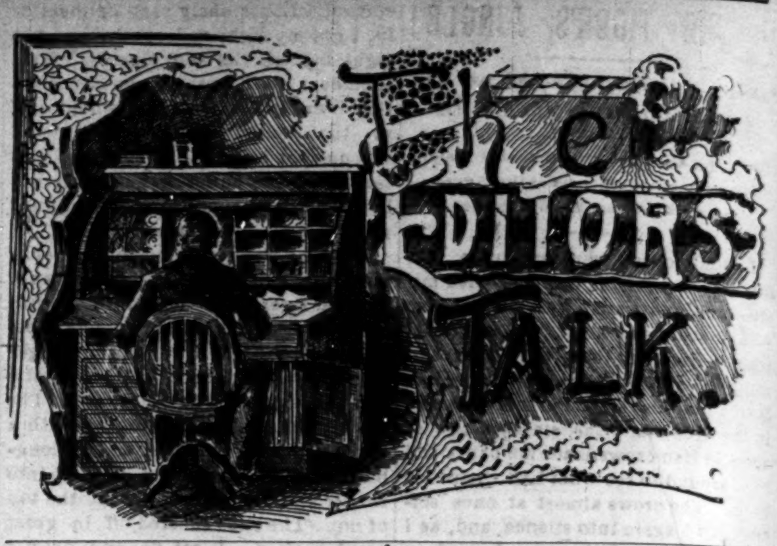
"Grip" has hold of a great many of our people. Death has visited us the present week, and removed from our midst Mrs. McCrary, mother of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Shepard. She was one of the wealthist Afro-American

Is your boy away from home, employed at his trade or attending school, then send him The Freeman for one year for $1.00.

Elected President.

Huntsville, Ala., Special.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Harris has been on the sick list for the past week. Mr. Dick Lacy will marry Mrs. Matilda Forshall, one of Huntsville's most esteemed ladies, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James Martin, on Franklin street. Mr. H. J. Jordan, traveling agent for The Freeman was in the city last week. Mr. Thomas McCauley after a pleasant stay in Memphis, Tenn., is again at home. Mr. N. G. Lowe was elected president of the Hartsell literary society by a majority of five votes. Mr. A. J. Hunt has been suffering severely with sore eyes.



Don't fail to read our warning to delinquent subscribers. The rule will be strictly applied.

⁂

The Christmas number will be issued on the 30th, the last Saturday in this month, and will partake largely of those features belonging to both New Year's and Christmas.

⁂

J. B. H., Carondelet street, New Orleans. "No, the dollar rate lasts up to and including the 13th of January, 1894. Yes, if you send us a club of 10 we will send you The Freeman for one year free."—Ed. Freeman.

⁂

The Freeman has no "favorites" among its friends. It's the first come, first served. Sometimes your news letter is "cut down" or left out, and the next week its the other fellow. You must recognize these facts and be as placid as possible.

⁂

"Lovest thou me, feed my lambs." Are you The Freeman's friend, send in your subscription money. Settle with our agents. They serve you faithfully, have served you through rain, snow and sleet during the year drawing to a close, how have you served them, have you kept your word with them, DO YOU OWE THEM ANYTHING?

⁂

THIS IS SELF-EXPLANATORY.

Editor Freeman:—Having resigned the agency of The Freeman in favor of Dr. W. E. Davis, I wish to thank you for your patronage and encouragement while I was agent. While otherwise engaged, I still regard a good word for the paper as a compliment to myself.

Yours truly, J. H. BURNSIDE,
Fort Worth, Texas.

Dec. 8, 1893.

⁂

The holiday rate is bringing in many new subscribers. Said a Pennsylvania lady in the letter that contained subscription money for herself and daughter at school: "Dear Mr. Editor, the Lord knows you are very welcome to this, and I am only sorry I haven't another daughter at school. If you will send me the name of some orphan boy or girl who would like to have The Freeman for one year, I will gladly pay for the same" We gratified the wish of this good Christian woman and by this time we know of one struggling orphan girl, not a thousand miles from the city of Chicago, who has received the announcement that The Freeman will be sent her for one year. You who are reading this, follow this good woman's example.

⁂

A pathetic communication: "Mr. Editor, I am a poor washerwoman with three young children to suppport, but I have been saving this dollar up five cents at a time, so that I could renew my subscription to The Freeman when your cheap rates come. Next to my Bible and my babies, I consider it my dearest and most precious friend." Mrs. ——
Savannah, Ga.

Blessings upon that widow's head, she is of the salt of the earth. We are carrying, and have been for months, the names of "Professors," "ministers," "school teachers," "politicians" and "leading race women," yes and Bishops, whom we've asked time and time again to "settle up," and in most instances the response has been what a dead man might have given us. When they consider themselves in contrast with this poor widow woman, they should hang their heads in shame.

⁂

OUR GOOD AGENTS.

We once heard the great Beecher on the ministry of wealth, and we've yearned to be rich ever since. As we feel this morning we would like to be able to give away about $10,000, and every cent of it to that army of GOOD AGENTS of THE FREEMAN who are scattered all over our broad land. And, understand us correctly, we call them our GOOD AGENTS, not mainly because their sales of THE FREEMAN are large and their remittances regular, but because their HEARTS ARE RIGHT. They seem to understand the load we are carrying, the self-denial we have to practice and the great work we are weekly doing for the race, and want us to feel they are more anxious for our sakes than their own.

⁂

Said one per letter only to-day: "Please accept $—— enclosed, and I am only sorry I could not have remitted sooner, for when I consider the great work you are doing for the race, my continual regret is I cannot do more for you. Were I a rich man, I would gladly write my check for $10,000 and present it Christmas as a thanks-offering to The Freeman, because it has always been true to the Negro. Enclosed find $—— for 'club' of 15 at the ONE DOLLAR rate. As you see, I have not taken out MY COMMISSION, which please accept as a Christmas gift." Such letters are very precious to us, they arm us anew and put a new song of courage in our mouth.

THE TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

The College Foot Ball Team—La Grippe Prevalent—Personals.

Austin, Tex., Special.

The teachers institute met last week at the high school building. Miss Sallie Howard were among the attendants; the community is proud of her. The monthly exercises of Tillotson institute proved a success in every particular, there were some very eloquent speeches made for the medal in which Miss Cathrine McGowen, of Calvert, was successful. The speech made by Mr. Eugene Madison deserves special mention. It is thought that Mr. Lee Jones will manage the college foot ball team, this season. Mr. Jones is an all-round athlete. Mr. Theo. Lashiwah is again among the corps of teachers and instructors of the D. D. B. Institute. Mr. R. H. Miller after a long visit to the World's Fair and other northern and eastern cities is with us, again.

Mr. Willie Neale contemplates going West in the spring. Mr. Thos. A. Plummer, one of our Delvalley planters, spent Thanksgiving in the city. He was among the attendants of the concert and enjoyed it very much. Mr. Walter Wilson who was so cowardly assaulted by Willis Gibbs is out again. Mrs. Martha Carrington were among the excursionists on last Friday to Houston. The sick list is composed of Miss Laura Evans, Mrs. Higgins, Mrs. Clara McKinley, Mrs. Love, Misses Maggie Patterson and Eva Carrington. Miss Howard was in the city last Friday. S. H. Birditt one of our bright and intelligent young business men, has distinguished his self as a politician of marked ability. W. W. S. C. are preparing for one of their evening soirees. Mr. Horace Pierce, Mr. Bob Hood, Mrs. Jannie Sneed are on the sick list. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ross, of Gregorytown, have been very ill with la grippe. Prof. E. L. Blackshear, principal of the city high school is ill with the grip and was not able to be about his school work. He also has a little girl at his house. Mr. Zeak McCray, of Ft. Worth is in the city visiting his mother, Mrs. McCray.

As Christmas approaches the gray-haired mother thinks of her absent boy. Do you think of her, then write her a letter and send her The Freeman for one year. It will cost you but $1.00.

THE D. M. S. CLUB

The "Latest"—The Fire Fiend's Havoc—A Stock Company.

Nashville, Tenn., Special.

The Freeman is on sale at T. B. Brown's barber shop, 1103 Church street; W. A. Frierson's barber shop, 815 Church street; and W. L. Irving's barber shop, 330 Deadrick street. The Nashville doctors and medical students have been kept busy vaccinating during the past ten days. The Meharry medical clinic at 417 N. Cherry street, is largely attended every Monday from 2:00 to 5:00 p. m. and Saturday from 10:00 a. m, to 12 m. The Freeman will be sent you for one dollar a year, remember this offer holds good only to January 13th. Take advantage of it by subscribing now.

Mr. W. O. Pon, one of our rising young lawyers has entered the boarding department of Fisk. Prof. R. S. White rides to and from school in a carriage. The latest organization is the D. M. H. S. club, of which, "Pet," "Nora," "Midget" and "Estel" are members. Mrs. Fannie Perkins Jackson was brought home quite sick a few days ago. Spruce street Baptist church the pride of the Negro Baptist of the United States was burned Monday morning December 4th. A pipe organ, two cabinet organs and two pianos were destroyed. Total loss $60,000; insurance $20,000. Miss Maggie Green is quite sick at her home on High street. The West Nashville stock company is soon to open a store in our midst, this is a practical way of solving the race problem.

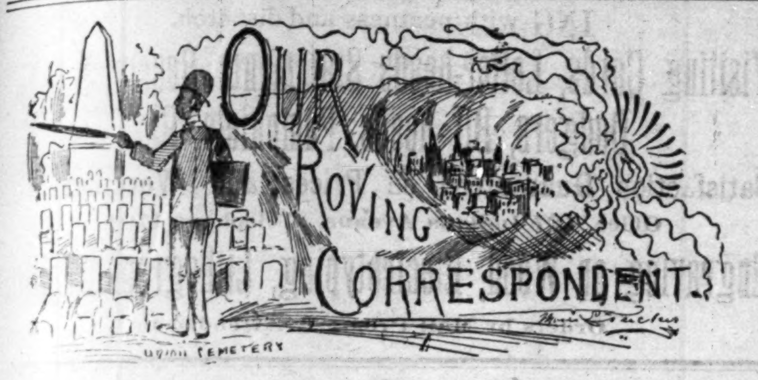
Spruce street church which was destroyed by fire will be rebuilt immediatly. Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage lectured to a crowded house December 8, his theme was "School for Scandal." Miss Terry is improving rapidly and will soon be with her class again. Miss Minnie Y. White, Columbia, Tenn., was in the city Thanksgiving day, visiting friends. Mr. Chas. White, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. White, cor. Polk and Watkins streets, died December 8th. Mr. White for many years was a student of Fisk university and at his death was a member of the middle preparation class. Miss Addie Harrison, Spring street, is quite sick. A host of friends hope for a speedy restoration to health. Prof. J. C. Crawley has been quite sick with la grippe. Nora stop! Ella "Fosters" it(?) still. The students of History and Public Opinion met December 8th, at the office of Young & Crosswait, John S Foster leading in the discussion of the Cincinnati convention. Beth and L are inseparable. Bellview claims the longest, but McKee has the shortest principal in the city. Who is he?

The Floor Manager.

Stamford, Ct., Special.

The Union Baptist church gave an entertainment Wednesday evening, November 22, in Weeds Hall (their place of worship), which was a disgrace to the public. When we ourselves mitate the demoralization of the uneducated classes of our people, then can we wonder when the white people does so? Ignorance is often displayed in practical affairs to an amusing extent. When Mrs. Cornish assume the role of floor manager after the so-called concert was in order, that is one reason the people here have not been successful in establishing a church in this community, it is because there is too much peticoat government.

OUR CHRISTMAS NUMBER WILL BE A ROSE!



KING SOLOMON'S TEMPLE.

A Ruin—Marriage in High Life—The Ravage of Lagrippe.

Helena, Ark., Special.

Married in west Helena at the head of McDonald street, Miss Mary Alice Thompson to Mr. W. H. Roberts, of Traer, Iowa, at the palatial residence of Dr J. W. O. Marquess. Only relatives and friends were present, Mr. Roberts came from Iowa on the evening of the wedding day. The next day (December the 5th,) at 12 m. they were made man and wife by Rev. J. W. Whitesides. The parlor was profusely decorated with chrysanthemums marchalnell and moss roses the windows and doors were festooned with ivy. After the ceremony the happy pair with their guest were invited into the commodious dining room, where anything that palate could wish were served. The bride wore a tan ladies cloth, while the groom wore a full dress black. They took leave for their new home, via the St. L., I. M. & S. rail road, leaving many sad hearts behind, especially her sister Miss Jennie.

Messrs. I. Sanders, J. Cooley, J. S. Drew, E. M. Latting, E. J. Alexander, J. S. Cannon and Rev. Butler spent three days seeing the Crescent city. Diptheria is raging in Springfield, Ill., and there are 600 cases of the la grippe in St. Joseph, Mo. We have had a good taste of winter, interchangably. We are still on the sick list; but will try to deliver you your precious journal, try to have us the cash ready, as the firm forbids credit to any one. A banquet was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Greer, complimentary to her brother, Mr. Charles Cross, who has been absent for several years. Miss Dollie was indisposed last week. Each Sunday school is preparing for the holidays, the A. M. E. is enegetic toward a cantata. Messrs. H. D. Coston, Benjamin Johnson ordered The Freeman weekly. Mrs. Suggs is very much sick. Miss Emma Burns will return from Jonesboroug. Mr. John A. Phillips, and wife, of Little Rock, Ark., are much enthused with their first born, a son.

King Solomon Temple, pastored by Rev. Abe Flournoy, caught fire and was completely destroyed. Presiding elder Duncan, of the M. E. church was in the city. He preached Monday night. Mr. and Mrs.——, rejoices at the arrival of a son in their midst. Mother and child are doing well. Mr. John Hunter after much illness is beginning to recover. We learn that Mr. Jim Glenn, of Little Rock, Ark., but formerly of this city, is declining and life has no other charm for him since he lost his only daughter. She was a promising young lady loved by all. Mr. Albert Arnold was in Waynne to visit his wife. Mr. C. H. Dallas, of Marianna, has accepted a chair at A. Johnston's shaving parlor. Eleven prisoners escaped jail last week at Camden, Ark. Mrs. H. C. Branch has been under the treatment of the doctors for a nnmber of weeks and yet is quite sick. Miss Anna C. Watson took a business trip to Horner's place. Miss Ansell Stovall was married to Mr. Henry Johnson at the Second Baptist church. Rev. S. D. Gibson performed the rites. Miss Edmonia Smith, of Jonesborough, is with the assistance of Miss Emma Burns working faithfully to have them a cantata at their church We mentioned in our previous communication that sister Millie Neely would probably die ere you have chance to read of her illness. She is dead, poor old soul, died in a very destitute condition. She was very aged, lived alone, her relatives wanted to take and provide for her, but she rather die in her little hut.

As Christmas approaches the gray-haired mother thinks of her absent boy. Do you think of her, then write her a letter and send her The Freeman for one year. It will cost you but $1.00.

His Home Burned.

Carthage, Mo., Special.

A. J. Scott lost his house and its contents Sunday about 4 a. m. Some think that it was an incendiary trick. The loss is about $1,000. The Masonic Club gave a grand entertainment the 6th, inst. There were several interesting speeches made at the Masonic Hall at that entertainment. The Speakers were as follows: Revs. R Rush, W. S. Blake, Messrs. A. J. Scott R A. Byrd, W. L. Blake, G. W. Patterson, R. A. Robinson. G. W. Patterson and Mrs. Blue are victims of the grippe. Fred Hancock is recovering. Mrs. Lizzie Crawford, who spent several week in Warrensburg, Mo., is at home again. The Union Cabinet Society, met on the eve. of the 5th, inst., and elected a new corps of officer. The new officers are as follows: W. S. Blake, president; A. A. Crawford, vice-president; Myrtle B. Eldridge, secretary; W. L. Blake, critic; R. A. Byrd, prosecuting attorney; Mrs Tenny Blake, tresurer; W. L. Blake, G. W. Patterson and Granville Webb, Commitee on programme. Mr. Jesse Adam and family are still on the sick list. Henry Tidwell, who has been the superintendent of the M. E. Sunday school for several years, was superseded by Miss A. B. Tidwell the 3rd, inst. The new officer took charge of her new work the 10th, inst. Isaac Kane and Mrs Anna Stemmons visited Lincoln school the 8th, inst., and was well pleased with the work. The Carthage public school will have only ten holidays Xmas. Call on W. L. Blake, second door South side corner of Central avenue and Bois de Arc street, and get The Freeman.

Our holiday issue will be a most charming one. Agents, get your cash orders ready.

FROM A "DOG HUT" TO A

Great Store—Corner Stone Laying—One Hundred Men Employed.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Special.

Dr. O. W. James is one of Chattanooga's leading physicians, and has a very neatly furnished office over his drug store, 403 W. Ninth street. Master Wm Billingly and C. H. Litters, also have very elaborately furnished rooms over his drug store. Louis Perryman sold a number of papers for C. E. Newton last week at his grocery store on Grove street, and he will sell them every week. Steve Randolph, who is emploped by Giles' Pipe works, will sell The Freeman every week, but don't forget that The Freeman headquarters are at Dr. James' drug store. Henry Harrison is a young grocery merchant on Whiteside street, that has a risen "so to speak," out of a little "Dago hut" into one of the largest colored grocery stores in the city, and doing a good business. Among those on the sick list this week are Miss E. S. Brading, J. W. Glenn, F. L. Simmons and A. B. Moore. We wish them a speedy recovery. J. L. Benner, who has spent several weeks with friends and his best "G." in the city, to the regret of us all, left Monday for his home in Macon, Ga. Please leave your news items for The Freeman, by hand or mail, on Friday of each week, at 403 W. Ninth street. Thousands of our people witnessed the Baptist church corner stone laying by the G. U. O. of O. F., Sunday afternoon, which was conducted in a very solemn and intelligent manner. C. H. Cox, the honorable colored foreman at the Chattanooga Plow works, has given work to about 100 men this week. The entertainment at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Daugherty Thursday evening, for the benefit of the Congregational church, was quite a success socially and financially. The funeral services of Henry Ware were held at Wiley Memorial M. E. church Sunday at 2 o'clock, and there was hardly standing room. He leaves a wife, five children and a host of relatives and friends to mourn his loss.

Have you a sweetheart, a dear sister and brother, an absent wife? Give us your order and we'll make them happy by sending them The Freeman for one year, costing you but $1.00.

Can He Live Without the White Man?

Decatur, Ala., Special.

J. J. Sykes wants everyone to patronize him. He has a nice clerk. His name is H. J. Banks. He will take great plasure in waiting on you I am sure. There was a nice address made to the Sunday school by H. Banks. There was a discussion whether the Negro could live without the white man. It was discussed by the school children of Prof. T. J. Marsh. His children has more get up about them than any other school. Allen Mosley died Dec. 4, '93. He left a wife and two children. Rev. E. W. Williams has paid more attention to our school than any other colored man in Decatur. He is a lover of education. He has now gone from our field of labor to another in Florence, Ala. He is now the pastor of the A. M. E. church. Some of the old heads are fading away like flowers, and the youths are getting ready to fill their positions.

DEATH SHALL THEM PART,

Ere They Shall Cease to be One—A Brilliant Affair.

Distinguished Guests Present—Willing Workers Concertize—Tendered a Reception—Wilmington Industrial.

Wilmington, Del., Special.

Quite a brilliant wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Christy, 306 E. Tenth street, Thursday evening, the 7th inst. The contracting parties were Miss Rachel A. Bostic and William A. Shockley. Precisely at 7:30 o'clock, the time announced by the cards that the marriage would take place, the bride and groom appeared in the center of the brilliantly illuminated parlor, where stood the Rev. W. H. Herd, D. D., who performed the ceremony. The bride wore a cream silk en traine and held in her hand a bunch of roses tied with cream ribbon. Miss Lidia Jeffers, the bridesmaid, wore a cream silk dress and carried a bunch of flowers tied with pink ribbon. The groom wore a full dress suit C. S Saterfield, groomsman, wore a black Prince Albert suit. The invited guests were Mr. and Mrs, Joseph Francis, Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Sterling, Jr., Mrs. Jennie Postles, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. States, James Mercer, Mr. and Mrs. James Murray, Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Berry, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Shockley, Mr. and Mrs. S. V. B. Carty, Mr. and Mrs Joseph Sewell, Joseph Messic, Harry Weeks and lady, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Seucy, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Backus, Mr. and Mrs. James Ford, Miss Mary Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Abrams, George Thomas and wife, Mrs. Mary Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. Ewood Roberts, of Newark, Del.; Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Sterling, Alford Williams and wife, James A. Benton, Mrs. Harriett Smith, W. H. Robinson and wife, Mr. and Mrs. John Shockley, Walter S. Glasgow and lady, Miss M. E. Smith, of Philadelphia; R. H. Weeks, Miss Lidia Shorts and G. G. Cropper.

The Willing Workers of Mt. Zion Baptist Mission, on Second street, near Washington, gave a grand concert on Tuesday evening, Dec. 5th. Miss Cora Newton, of 221 W. Eleventh street, has been quite unwell for the last two weeks. The Quarterly conference of Zion M. E. church was held last week. The report of Rev. C. N. Grandison, D. D., together with other official reports, were very encouraging; speaks well, financially, for these hard times. The Rev. Joseph R. Waters, presiding elder of the district, reports his work in good condition. Miss Ethel Spencer, of 823 Windsor street, is learning the trade of millinery. It is said that another one of Zion church's trustees is to be married soon. The fair at the A. U. M. P. has been going on for the past week. The decorating makes it appear like Christmas. Miss C. G. Laws, of 844 Wilson street, is a very fine carpet weaver. A few evenings ago quite a large number of ladies and gentlemen tendered Mrs. Patrick H. Boyd, of 511 Tatnall street, a surprise. Among her many friends present were Miss Hattie Smallwood, Miss Ida Mitchell, Rev. H. C. Jones, Miss Victoria Roberts, Miss Alice Kenney, Miss M. J. Watson, Miss Emms J. Lewis, Alexander Tates, Elijah Winn, Miss Perlena F. Roster, Miss Laura Manluff, Andrew Tates and others. The Rev. W. H. Herd, D. D., has returned home from Wilberforce.

There are thirty-five cases of the grippe in the city. James Anderson, of 1113 Orange street, was taken with a paralytic stroke recently. Miss L. C. Johnson's entertainment at Zion M. E. church, Wednesday evening last, was quite a fine affair. The public schools will close on the 22nd until after the holidays. The World's Fair Bazaar of the Gilbert Presbyterian church commenced Dec 9th and will hold ten nights During the fair a Musical concert will be given by the Orthodox club of Germantown, Pa., a stereopticon exhibit of the World's Fair by Thomas McCorkle, exhibition of the "Ten Nights in the bar room," and supper by the ladies. A grand musicale and literary entertainment was given by the ladies of Shiloh Baptist church Thursday evening, the 7th inst, An excellent program was rendered. The funeral of Mrs Susan Jones took place at the A. U. M. P, church last Sunday morning. The deceased was a member of the Miriam Tent and the Hand-in Hand lodge. Ernest Jones has returned home from a visit to his friends in Matthew county, Va. At the recent election officers of the Wilmington Industrial Savings Bank for the ensuing year were: Thomas Bird, president; W. M. Winston, vice-president; W. H. Woodlen, secretary. Board of Directors: Joseph Price, Joseph Smith, J. H. Lenoy, T. S. Anderson, Hoarce Colter, J. W. Dewrell, W. H. Calwell, Jr., Fred Price, R. J. Lewis, J. K. Johnson, C. R. Cooper and E. W. Jordan. Papers on sale at the office of James A. Benton, 849 Windsor street.

Until the 13th of January, 1894, The Freeman for one year for $1.00.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

::: AND :::

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

You have a library stocked with the works of WHITE AUTHORS which is altogether proper and right, but how have you been treating the AUTHORS OF YOUR OWN RACE? All things being equal, HAVE YOU TREATED THEM FAIRLY, have you BOUGHT THEIR BOOKS; If not, WHY NOT? Now Listen!

Afro-American "Women of Distinction."
by L. A. Scruggs, A. M., M. D., Profusely illustrated, bound in cloth, gold embellishments, 400 pages.

School History of the Negro Race,
by Edward A. Johnson, L. L. B., Cloth Binding, red edges, illustrated, 200 pages.

"The Black Phalanx,"
by Joseph T. Wilson, splendidly illustrated, bound in red and black, gold embellishments, 528 pages.

"Dessalines,"
A Negro, historic dramatic tale, arranged for the stage, by William Edgar Easton, with tinted illustrations, bound in red and green, 138 pages.

The Afro-American Press and Its Editors,
by I. Garland Penn, Esq. Profusely illustrated, elegantly bound in colors, over 500 pages.

By Special Holiday Arrangement

ending January 13th, 1894, we will, on reciept of $2 50 send The Freeman to any address for 1 year, accompanied with a library volume of either "The Black Phalanx," "Women of Distinction" or "Afro-American Press and its Editors". For $2 00 we will send you The Freeman for one year and your choice between "Dessalines," and the "School History of the Negro Race". FOR $7.00, the race's greatest journal for one year, and all the books mentioned.

SEND IN YOUR ORDERS!

Accused of Arson.

Peoria, Ill., Special.

Prince Koohlooomah, of West Africa, delivered a very interesting lecture Tuesday evening, Subject "Africa." Rev. Wilber Stewart, of Missouri, former pastor at Jacksonville, Ill., preached a sermon Sunday night at Zion Baptist church, and will also deliver a number of sermons during the week. W. H. Carter, who has been ailing, is slowly improving. Mrs. Katie Guy, matron at the Union depot, will spend the holidays at Indianapolis. Mrs. Jas. Allen returned to her home at Chicago last Tuesday after a two month's visit in this city. W. H. Henderson, Jr., has been admitted to the Peoria Business University, being the first colored student ever admitted to the above institution. There was considerable opposition to his admission. Henry Dobbins, who was accused of committing an assault on Miss Schmidt, of East Peoria, was sent to the work house. Mrs. Downing received a letter from her daughter at Indianapolis, stating that she was very sick. They are expecting her home when she is able to travel. Rev. J. S. Woods' little daughter is very sick. Mr. and Mrs. I. T. Coursey's little babe has been quite sick, but is improving.

Don't let this opportunity get away from you. The Freeman until Jan. 13, 1894, for $1.00.

SENT THREE BULLETS AT HIM

Lodging One in Her Own Breast "All for Love and

A World Well Lost."—Met, Loved and Wed.—They "Carved Dat Possum." "A Hard Time Concert."

Springfield, Ill. Special.

The Freeman one year for one dollar. Rev. J. M. Thomas, of Quincy, has been in the city several days. Miss Bettie Russell is on the sick list. Rev. A. W. Puller filled the pulpit at the Salvation Army barracks, on Thursday evening of last week. Ida Norcross shot at Lewis Franklin three times and then sent a bullet into her own breast which it is said will prove fatal. Lewis refused to marry her. Rev. C. M. Newton, of Jacksonville, has been assisting Rev. T. E. Wilson in a series of meetings at St. Paul A. M. E. church. Mr. Otis Woods, formerly of Springfield, but now a resident of Normal, has returned home after having spent several days visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Woods.

When you have a news item for publication write it down on a postal card and address it to C. F. Anderson, 116 S. Eighth street. It is said that Will Boon robbed a white man near the Wabash depot a few nights ago. Two women of color had a little difficulty about settling a trifling matter and went before a Justice of the Peace to have the matter adjusted, and before they got through with it they had a slugging match and hair-pulling as only women know how, after which they had to go to court, and although one of them "fit de case," they were both fined the usual fee, $3.00 and cost, and also placed under $100.00 bond to keep the peace for six months.

Rev. M. J. McCraken, the presiding elder, was in the city last week. M. G. Rhinehart, of Ottumwa, Ia, is visiting relatives and friends in the city. Miss Addie Duncan, who has been teaching school at Kirksville, Mo., is at home on a visit. Rev. J. M. Thomas, of Quincy, filled the pulpit of Union Baptist church last Sunday. Charley Waters and Miss Lena Morton were married on Wednesday evening of last week. Mrs. Lizzie Taylor has been quite sick for several days. Johnny Johnson, the veteran waiter in the "Beaver Slide" (help's dining room), at the LeLand hotel, gave an o'possum and coon supper at the residence of Julius Lavington, Friday evening last, and after they had "carved de 'possum and sliced de coon, dey all had a dance by de light ob de ——" music.

There are about 3,600 persons of color in Springfield, and yet Samuel Alexander, the Afro-American coal dealer, says there are only about thirty persons who patronize him, and then some of us talk about encouraging race enterprizes. Henry King has embarked in the coal business with headquarters opposite the engine house on S. Fourth street. The Union Baptist church gave a grand Hard Times concert Friday night. The old people of the church had charge of the entertainment. The Union Baptist church will celebrate their 22nd anniversary Sunday. There will be a covenant meeting from 10:30 to 12:30 in the morning. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon the ex-pastors of the church will take part in the program. Addresses will be delivered by Deacons King, Johnson and Rollins. The anniversary sermon will be delivered at 7:30 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. A. W. Pullen, D. D. A grand time is expected.

Don't let this opportunity get away from you. The Freeman until Jan. 13, 1894, for $1.00.

Pall Bearers.

Shelbyville, Tenn., Special.

Dear editor, please do me the kindness to tell me why it is that a great many of our men and women that can read and write well enough to keep up with the times and you can't get them to take a paper by any means, and they will be the first ones to set up a howl about the way the race is treated. At the same time they have not looked at a paper in six months. So many of them lay in the ashes and will not do what they can, when a man can make more in one day figuring, reading and writing than he can in one year's hard work at manual labor. Why I ask this question I'm an agent of The Freeman, and it is seldom that I can get a man or woman that call themselves leaders to take the paper. The Freeman, with its illustrations, portraits, is up with the times. The sun will never, never set on a man or woman's pathway that takes The Freeman as their guide.

Prof. B. A. J. Nisaw and Dr. C. S. Smith were all the men from the Tennessee conference that were pall-bearers of the late Bishop Payne. John Moore died this week. Rev. F. M. Stamps is in the city. W. P. Patterson is in business with T. T. Ransom. Mrs. H. B. McChristian says she is over-worked in school. Capt. Sam Hallen says The Freeman is good. Minos Bateman and wife have been very sick. Mrs. Archie Brown says trade is dull at the hotel. Mrs. W. M. Darnal is on the sick list. Miss Palley Trosley's school is out. She is at home. John Cannon is after an agency of a lodge in Mississippi. George W. Clabron is up with the times. Ed E. Roane takes very good care of his mother. Success to The Freeman. Get The Freeman at W. H. Gosling's store.

Is your boy away from home, employed at his trade or attending school, then send him The Freeman for one year for $1 00.

Literary Entertainments.

Leadville, Colo., Special.

The anniversary of Ada Count on Wednesday evening was a grand social affair. The programme was as follows: Song by quartet, composed of Mme. Bohanan Roberson, Messrs. J. H. Sheppard and S. T. Steward; prayer by Elder J. H. Bohanan; opening address by Mrs. J. W. Young, M. A. M; response by Director S. T. Steward; review of the lodge's progress during the past year, by Director J. H. Sheppard; declamation by lodge Sec, Mrs. S. L. Roberson; select reading, Mrs. Emma Bohanan; oration, Director A. J. Young; comic piece, Mrs. N. C. Cavel; declination, Miss Mabel Bohanan; song by the choir, after which the company was invited into the dining department of the lodge hall, where Mrs. H. Prince, chairman of the committee, saw that everybody was abundantly supplied with all the delicacies of the season. During the repast music was furnished by Sanford Stewart, and at a very late hour all went home singing, roll on sweet moments, roll on, and hasten the next anniversary. Died, Dec. 9, 1893, at his room in the Delensare block, Bradford Griffin, age unknown. Bradford Griffin came to Leadville from Chicago, we think, in 1879 or 1880, in the employ of Mr. Goodell, since which time he has lived amongst us and is well and favorably known. He was formerly from Paducah, Ky., where he has relations now living. Kentucky papers please copy. Funeral announced later, as an effort will be made to find his relation before burrying his remains.

Make your absent friends happy, send them The Freeman for one year. It will cost you but $1.00.

Attended the Teachers' Institute.

Shawnetown, Ill., Special.

Rev. W. D. Dinkins, of Weir City, Kan., passed through here the 4th, inst., enroute for Birmingham, Ala. H. A. Robinson, S. T. Elliott and Miss Hattie Wilson attended the Teachers' monthly meeting, at Equality. J. T. Bean, of Eldorado, is visiting friends in the city. Mrs. Robert Buckman is convalescent. Jas. Terry is all smiles, its a boy. Samuel Elliott, of Greenville, Ky., is at the Riverside hotel. Jas. Lockett, an old an respected citizen of this place, departed this life after a brief illness, Dec. 6th. He was a member of the G. A. R., and the G. U. O. of O. F. The funeral services were conducted by Elder Prettyman. Aaron Wilson is one of our most influential and wealthy farmers. Mrs. Anna Street has returned from Uniontown and Morganfield, Ky., where she has been looking after the interest of the International Publishing company. Barnhill, who has been laid up for repairs, by reason of a blow that he received over the head a few weeks ago, may be seen on our streets once more, while his assailant languishes behind the bars awaiting the action of the circuit court. If our people would make themselves familiar with the civil laws of this country and try and comply with its teachings, crime would be diminished annually 100 per cent.

ROMEO.

The Milkmaids.

Chatham, Ont., Special.

The following are recovering from an attack of the "grippe": Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Holden, Mrs. Jacobs, Mr. Venerable, Wm. Holden, Mr. Burton. Mr. Mitchell met with an accident by being run over with a cutter, but was not much injured, Mr. Buckner has changed his boarding place, and is now at Mrs. Robbin's, on Princess street. The B. M. E. church held their quarterly meeting on Sunday the 3d. There was a large audience all day. Rev. Brooks preached morning and night. The young ladies of the B. M. E. church held a concert for the Steward's fund, in the church. It consisted of a milkmaid's convention, which was carried out splendidly. There was also a dialogue which was very fine, after which, they retired to the hall, where there were refreshments prepared by the ladies. There was a large attendance. There will be a concert given by the B. M. E. Sunday school, on Christmas evening. The scholars are being trained, and it is hoped to be a grand success. It will consist of dialogues, recitations, singing, etc., after which there will be refreshments in the hall. We had a large snow fall here on Sunday, Dec. 3d, which made things lively for a week.

The Death Angel.

Clarksville, Tenn., Special.

Tandy Brim, of South Clarksville, died at A. B. Phillips' Wednesday, Dec. 6th. Deceased was about 22 years old. Miss Nannie Moore died at her mother's Sunday, Dec 10th; aged 24 years. Uncle Billy Radford died near St. Peter's A. M. E. church; aged 44 years. Babe Yancy died at his home on Dec. 5th; aged 23 years. The Fifth Ward Baptist church has a pool being built, in which it will baptize Dec. 17th. Miss Birdie Allen gave an excellent candy pulling a few weeks ago.

FROM THE FROZEN NORTH,

Comes Words of Praise for The Freeman—The "Red"

And the "Black" Regale Each Other With Stories of Their Persecuted Peoples—One Touch of Nature.

Two Harbors, Minn., Special.

Sir, I write to let you know that I received the Thanksgiving number of The Freeman. I am very much pleased with it. I took it with me on my last trip down the North Shore, over the Beaver Bay trail, and derived much pleasure from it.

One night while laying on my bed of snow, covered with spruce bows, reading The Freeman, my partner in the chase, Beargrease, wished to know about my people and how great they are. He is a full blood "red," belonging to the Chippawas from the Cloquette reserve. Being very tired, having walked about thirty miles, breaking the trail in two feet of snow in seven hours, besides climbing over range after range of mountainous country, a pack of about seventy-five pounds, with a 40 65 caliber Winchester and fifty rounds of ammunition for the same, makes a man eat his venison with a relish.

Noticing that Beargrease treated me with much respect, I had rebuked him mildly about taking too much "fire water," or "medicine" as he termed it. He would not touch his bottle without my consent, I, of course, consenting whenever he grew thirsty for it, which was about every hour, holding my hand up while he passed the bottle to his mouth; with his sharp red eyes still watching my hand, lowering the bottle promptly when I lowered my hand. I consider this much respect from an Indian,—while we stand facing each other in the trail, or to use the Indian expression, "On the bush."

Excuse me and be patient, if you can, while I wander from the trail, or subject, as you would say down in civilization, remembering after "landlooking" or exploring I will ever return to the main trail. The Freeman was my subject. While my red friend pushed a long stick through the venison steaks—as we used to put meat rinds on our triggers back in civilization to catch rats—and sprinkle them with salt, thrusting one end in the ground before the hot fire, as a tired fisherman would set his rod when he had wearied of holding it on a hot summer's day, he settled back with his feet under him for a chair, a position which I can't become accustomed to, although I've tried repeatedly, and invariably have to seek a log, while Beargrease can drop in the trail like an ox and rest and eat with the greatest ease. Now you must not understand that I mean to say I cannot sit on my haunches, but I repeat I cannot rest and eat, but place me upon a log or chair and I defy the Indian, woodsman, white man or black man that can sit longer or eat more, but excuse me when I am obliged to sit like a tailor, Turk or Indian.

While Beargrease was busy watching the sweet flavor drop from the venison, he turned his head to where I lay, with one hand to his face so as to ward off the intense heat from the flame, and gave a loud grunt and began: "Its strange about people; many people in many lands. Tell me about your people? Do they talk? where live? are great? how great? how many? how great? The Freeman came to my relief. I think it would have made every one's heart glad that likes The Freeman to have heard me telling this man of the forest about the trials of my people, from where they came and where bound, the difficulties, prejudices, unfairness, injustice, and fortunes they have passed by field and flood, at the same time trying to keep my mind unbiased to tell the truth only.

But, my reader, I cannot complain for myself, because I live in a promised land compared to some of your homes. I am doing business, with not a single colored residence but myself and business partner, Chas. Colby, of Windsor, Canada, an estimable gentleman and "chef" by trade. We are alone and make a living and no kick coming; not even a colored barber, which I think would do a good share of business if he would come with the springtime and come to stay. I never encouraged any because I feared I could not get the right character, therefore prove a detriment to me.

I showed Beargrease the pictures of Hon. Frederick Douglass, Bishop Turner all the prominent men pictured in The Freeman. Then I asked him about his people, when his eyes flashed fire and he began a long, beautiful, romantic, poetic and pathetic story, which I would like to reproduce in The Freeman for the benefit of its many readers, which lasted until the wee sma' hours in the morning.

Now I must say good bye, hoping the Cincinnati Convention will adopt some measure to put a stop to lynch law, matters not how desperate, even at the cost of 20 000 lives or more, I will consider it, in my feeble judgment, a success.

A RIFLEMAN,
From the North Shore.

One dollar and it is yours for one year—The Freeman.

RAISING WILLOW FOR THE MARKET.

A Crop Which Needs Harvesting but Once Every Four Years.

In a beautiful sweep of lowland north of Melvale station on the Northern Central railroad and about nine miles from Baltimore there is a peculiar farm. It is peculiar in that it renders to its owner and tiller but one crop in four years, and that a crop of willow shoots. The farmer, Antone Spath, came from Frankfort, Germany, many years ago, and after erecting himself a comfortable stone house, which still stands in the midst of a picturesque clump of willows, at the end of the little valley, set about planting his first crop of willow shoots. Every year since he has gone on planting row after row until the valley has become covered with them. Spath had learned the art of weaving willow ware in his boyhood days by the shores of the Main river, and as fast as his little plantation grew he gathered the shoots, stripped them of their green covering, and after drying them wove baskets of every conceivable form and size.

"It seems rather peculiar work in this country," said the willow farmer, speaking of his business, "but in all parts of Europe, especially in the German provinces, it is a very common thing to find willow plantations and willow weavers, for there willow is used in many forms and for a greater number of purposes than I find it used in this country. In Germany and France willow is employed in making at least 20 different kinds of bird cages, while in America metal is used—brass or iron wire—and different woods. Among the best families in European countries cradles, woven by German workers, may be found constructed entirely of willow. Then there are a hundred and one shapes of marketing baskets, baskets used by milliners and laundresses, baskets and panniers to be carried upon the backs of man and beasts for holding fish and fowl. In preparing the willow for the weaver we plant the slips in long rows parallel with a running stream of water and cut them when they have attained four years of growth. The cutting time is early in the spring before the sap is done running, and after tying them in bundles they are placed in ponds of water to keep them in a green state until ready for stripping. Stripping the willow is accomplished by drawing the switches through and between two heavy iron stanchions, whose edges peel bad light green bark from the white heart, and then, after drying or curing them upon long racks, we have got the willow in a form for the weaver. It was many years after I planted this farm with willows before any one thought of imitating my example, but now there are several other plantations located upon the Washington and Annapolis roads, and though you may find quite as busy scenes there you will scarcely find a more picturesque place in this anywhere, and that was one of the reasons that led me to settle here."—Baltimore American.

Waves on the Great Salt Lake.

A strong gale of wind was blowing over the lake and driving its surface into low, white capped ridges, while along the shore the foam lay like flat banks of new fallen snow. If it had passed across a lake of fresh water of equal extent, that wind would unquestionably have produced such an agitation of its surface that navigation in small boats would have been difficult if not highly perilous.

But the waters of the Great Salt lake, although driven into ridges as just remarked, showed a curious resistance to the wind and the waves, rising to only a slight elevation, moved along with an appearance of lethargy that the eye could not but notice.

Yet there was an immense momentum stored up in those low, heavy, slow moving waves. Venturing into the water at a point where the depth did not exceed four feet, the observer found that it was impossible to stand against them. Their sheer weight swept him resistlessly along.

The curious buoyancy of the water, containing 22 per cent of salt in solution, increased the helplessness of the bather. He was not submerged, as sometimes occurs in the Atlantic breakers, but was lifted and carried like a cork.

It would probably have been impossible to dive through an oncoming wave after the manner practiced by bathers along the Atlantic coast. In the Great Salt lake people are not drowned through sinking, but strangled while still afloat. The bitter water may enter the air passages with fatal effect, but the body continues to float until it reaches the shore or is picked up.—Youth's Companion.

Possessed of Excellent Habits.

A fond parent residing in a small New York state village wrote recently to an old friend of his, a Worth street merchant of this city, making inquiries regarding the habits of his son, who was in the old merchant's employ.

"I trust he keeps good company," the letter said, "and is cultivating no bad habits. Do you know where he sleeps at night?"

To this the merchant replied: "I do not know where he sleeps at night. But don't worry yourself on that score. From the amount of sleeping he does in the store in the daytime I'll warrant he gets sufficient rest."—New York Herald.

An Onion Sociable.

The fashionable circles of Fort Scott, Kan., have devised a decided novelty in the line of entertainments. They are called "onion sociables," and this is how they are conducted: Six young ladies stand in a row, and one bites a chunk out of an onion, then the onion is turned over to the young men for inspection. The one who guesses which one of the young ladies bit the onion kisses the other five ladies. If he fails to guess, he is allowed only to kiss the girl who bit the onion.—New York Recorder.

A "BLUFF" THAT WORKED.

How a Little Man Avoided a Fight With a Blustering Big One.

The big man was just drunk enough to be spoiling for a fight. That was apparent to every one in the cafe. He hadn't been there 10 minutes before he picked a quarrel with a man three sizes smaller, who had been quietly minding his own business in a corner of the room.

"Sir, you've insulted me!" exclaimed the big man.

"You are mistaken," quietly responded the other.

"You're a liar!" thundered the big man, "and if you know what that means you'll fight."

"Certainly," was the rejoinder, without a tremor of perturbation, "but it must be after I've finished eating. I never allow trifles to interfere with my dinner. Waiter, hurry up that porterhouse steak! Never mind if it is a bit rare."

The big man, nonplussed for the time being by such a display of coolness, sat down at a table near by and glared at his prospective victim. We all felt sorry for him, but the big man looked dangerous, even if he was "three sheets in the wind," and we decided not to interfere.

When the little man's steak came in, he said something to the waiter. Two minutes later the waiter said something to the big man. It was noticed that he didn't look quite so fierce after that, and soon afterward, remarking with assumed carelessness that he would be back in a minute, he left the room.

Then some of us ventured to suggest to the little man that it was a good opportunity for him to "skip," which, considering the discrepancy in size between him and the man who had forced a quarrel upon him, would involve no disgrace.

"Much obliged for your good advice," said he as coolly as ever, "but there is no necessity for that. The other fellow has run away already."

When 15 minutes had slipped by and "the other fellow" hadn't shown up, we concluded that the little fellow was right and wanted to know, of course, what had caused the stampede.

"Oh, just a little bluff," he replied. "I wasn't any more anxious to fight with that brute than the rest of you were, though. I knew he was a coward, or he wouldn't have picked out a man so much smaller than himself to fasten a quarrel on. I just told the waiter that it would be worth a dollar to let him know that I was Tim McCool, alias the 'Kilkenny Cat,' lightweight champion of Ireland, just landed and anxious to get on a match with somebody. I knew that would work. I never get into a scrape when I can bluff my way out of it, and as I keep a cool head on my shoulders I generally succeed.

"Thanks, but if you'll excuse me I'll content myself with a cigar."—New York Herald.

Kissing.

In the old time men and women who were mere acquaintances exchanged kisses in public, and with a certain amount of ceremony, and a visitor to whom it was desired to show special civility was always received with a kiss.

The mode of salutation has changed greatly with the times. Haste and high pressure have contributed to render the form of greeting as brief as possible. Not only have we given up the quaint, familiar ways of our ancestors, but we have also parted with much of that elaborate etiquette which in the last century played so large a part in social life.

The changed habits of society, the greater mingling of its various grades, have brought a simplicity into the form of intercourse which strikes oddly upon the senses of people accustomed to old fashioned ceremony. "I always kiss the lady's hand when I take my leave of the hostess after a party," said a German lady, a descendant of one of the oldest families in what used to be called Prussia. She was commenting rather severely on the habits and customs of her adopted country.

The offhand manners of girls toward their mothers and of all young people generally toward all older people drew forth her reprobation. Kissing is now confined to state ceremonies and to a few old world lovers and gallants who have retained the ways of their great-grandfathers.—Notes and Queries.

Fog Signaling.

A method of fog signaling has been introduced on several branches of the North London system of the Great Northern railway of England which obviates much of the unreliability and complexity of the systems hitherto used. A wire is laid in a pipe from the signal box to the various signals, at which brushes of copper project some four or five inches above the side of the rail nearest the signal. A similar brush, which connects with an indicator and bell on the engine, is fixed to the engine foot plate. When the signal points to danger, the two brushes come in contact, and the ringing of the bell and the warning of the driver by a miniature signal on the engine that the line is not clear are the result. The arrangement can be readily switched off in fine weather so as to become inoperative. This electric device seems to be the most simple as well as the most efficient means yet resorted to for fog signaling, and the Great Northern railway intends to adopt it over the whole of its lines.—Chicago Record.

The Largest Snake In the World.

Naturalists say that the largest serpent of which accurate measurements have been taken in modern times was an anaconda which Dr. Gardner found dead and suspended in the forks of a tree in Mexico. It was dragged out into open ground by two horses, and a careful measurement with a tapeline proved that it was 37 feet in length.—St. Louis Republic.

No Discrimination Intended.

President Eliot has written a graceful letter to Mr. James Jeffrey Roche, the editor of the Boston Pilot, expressing his regret that there is no Catholic institution in the published list of the colleges whose graduates will be entitled to enter the Harvard law school under the new regulations which will go into effect in 1895. President Eliot states that there was not the slightest intention on the part of the faculty of the law school to discriminate against Catholic institutions of learning.

Rather Unique.

A somewhat notorious diplomat and author has lived apart, by an amicable arrangement, from his wife for many years. Last year they chanced to occupy adjoining seats at the theater. No one in that audience who saw the lively conversation that ensued could guess that the participants were a married couple met after a long but wished for separation.

Alderman Mack Bridge of Sioux Falls recently lost a valuable horse that committed suicide. The horse had been very sick for about a month, and several days ago he managed to unlock the door of his stall, and going to some harness that was hanging up in the barn put his head through a portion of it and threw himself to the floor and was strangled.

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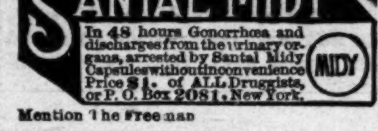

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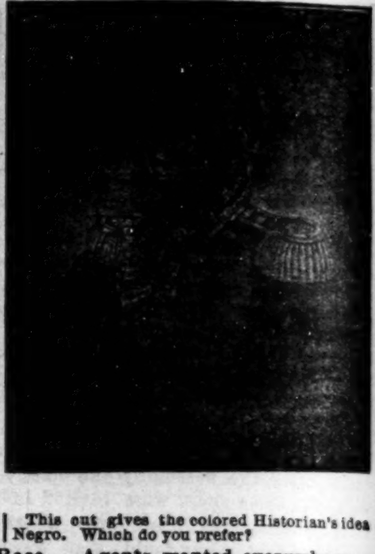

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TRICKS THAT FAILED.

ACCIDENT AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES EVER WATCHFUL.

How a Brooklyn Man Drew Damages Through an Injured Double—Value of the Time Dater—It Took Three Years to Catch the Slick Stockman.

A Brooklyn man who was hard up ran up against his double, whose financial situation was equally depressing. Each was astounded at the resemblance he bore to the other, and by common consent they joined fortunes and rooms together. A day or two after one of the two Dromios was knocked down by a wagon and sustained a fracture of the leg. He was carried home, and the brilliant idea at once occurred to his roommate to take advantage of the resemblance between the two and draw $25 from an insurance company for as long a period as possible. Borrowing the injured man's clothes, he paid a visit to an avuncular relative, from whom he borrowed a few dollars. He went next to an insurance company and took out a policy. Two weeks later a claim came for total disablement, and the injured man was easily identified as the holder of the policy, his roommate being careful to keep out of the way. There could be no doubt as to the man's leg being broken, and as the officers of the company recollected that the man who took out the policy was sound in wind and limb there seemed little reason to doubt that the accident had occurred since the premium was paid. No question was raised, and for three or four weeks the $25 was paid with a regularity highly satisfactory to the well member of the firm.

But the sick man came to the conclusion that he was not getting a square deal. Unable to leave his bed, he could not take part in the jollifications in which his comrade delighted, and it appeared to him that he was not getting more than about 20 cents on the dollar of the weekly allowance. He demanded an equal division on the ground that, although his friend had done all the thinking, he had really played the leading role by getting himself knocked down and run over. It was the usual case of rogues falling out and honest men deriving the benefit. The disputes were overheard by an adjoining roomer, who promptly gave away the story, with the result that the weekly payments came to a sudden and distressing end.

A case demonstrating the value of a time dater occurred in Ohio. A man carrying a large amount of accident insurance had fallen a few days behind in his premium, but one afternoon a relative brought in the small amount and obtained a receipt for it. That day the insured was crippled in a street car accident in Columbus, and it was of course claimed that the premium was paid before the accident took place. The facts were distinctly favorable to the injured man, for investigation proved that there were two street car accidents at about the same place the same day, two or three people being injured in each accident. The police records threw no light on the subject, and the man appeared to have been taken away by his friends. There was little doubt that the premium was paid between the two accidents, though there was much difficulty in fixing the exact time.

It was finally ascertained that a telegram had been sent from Columbus an hour after the first accident asking to have the premium paid, and this circumstance was in itself so suspicious that payment of the benefit was refused.

A compromise was finally agreed to, but considerably later two witnesses were found to prove that the man was hurt in the first accident, so that if the premium was paid in consequence of the telegram fraud was evidently contemplated. But for the difficulty in proving the exact hour of payment the claim would not have been seriously considered. As it was, however, the applicant's case was on the face of it quite a strong one.

Every one has heard of the man who had been reported as dead, and whose friends had collected the insurance, indulging too freely in whisky and making a complaint to the insurance company that the money had not been fairly divided. Instances in which money has been claimed on account of the death of people still living are much more numerous than is generally believed. In one case an Ohio stockman carrying an accident policy for $10,000 took some stock to New York. On the return trip he disappeared from the train while it was crossing a bridge, and his hat being subsequently recovered it was contended that he had fallen off and had been drowned in the river. The company took advantage of the 90 day rule and then offered to pay the money if a bond were put up to cover the amount. The neighbors of the widow fixed up an irreproachable bond, and the money was paid.

The company was by no means convinced that the man was dead, and arrangements were made to have the widow watched. Three years elapsed, and the instance was well nigh forgotten, when a dispatch was received to the effect that the lady was disposing of her furniture and evidently about to move. A detective was employed to keep track. The family went to Chicago, and the detective followed. After a day's delay they took a train for the northwest, the detective also on the train. Away out in the wilds of Montana the family alighted at a small station, where it was warmly welcomed by the long lost stockman, who was promptly put under arrest. The bondsmen were good for the money, and on this occasion the company sustained no loss beyond the expense incurred in the watching.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

American pumps are known in China and Japan, as well as in all parts of Europe.

HIS HAND WAS ROUGH.

His hand was rough and His hand was hard,
For He wrought in wood in Nazareth town;
With naught of worship, with no regard,
In the village street He went up and down.

His hand was rough, but its touch was light,
As it lay on the eyes of him born blind;
Or strake sick folk in its healing might,
And gave back joy to the hearts that pined.

His hand was hard, but they spiked it fast
To the splintering wood of the cursed tree;
And He hung in the sight of the world, at last,
In His shame. And the red blood trickled free.

—New York Tribune.

Valuable Waste.

"Refiners of nitrate of silver for the use of photographers," said one of the profession, "have agents traveling constantly about the country collecting the waste clippings of sensitized paper that accumulate in every photograph gallery. They buy all they can find and pay for it in new nitrate, allowing the photographer a good round price for his waste. The waste is shipped to the refiners, where the nitrate in the paper is separated from it by chemical processes and prepared for market again. This re-refined nitrate is as good as it was originally and is sold for just as much. The refiners, of course, make a big profit out of the waste, and the photographer is able to get a good supply of material for the scraps that would otherwise be of no use to him.

"When one thinks of the great number of photograph galleries and studios in the country and the fact that the waste paper of them all is closely gathered by the refiners at a price that will average $1 a pound, he may get some idea of the proportions of a business that is utterly unknown outside of the persons directly interested. Not only the scraps of silver sensitized paper, but those of the paper treated with solutions of gold are eagerly sought by the refiners, and the photographer is always very glad to exchange his accumulation of, to him, worthless waste for a neat stock of valuable nitrate."—New York Sun.

The Clever Brahman.

Speaking of the great power the Brahmans in India possess in localizing thought, Purushotam Aor Telang said the other day: "We would consider a game of chess as played in this country mere child's play. An ordinary Brahman chess player could carry on three or four games at a time without inconvenience. The usual game played by the Brahmans consists in checkmating with one pawn, designated when the play begins. I have seen a man perform a long problem in multiplication and division, at the same time noting the various sounds and discussions going on about him in the room. I have seen a man compose a triple acrostic in Sanskrit in a given meter, at the same time having three well versed men trying to overthrow him in his argument on religion."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Got Even With the Preacher.

A lawyer of this city tells a story of how he got even with a preacher. It was on the occasion of his second marriage. After concluding the ceremony the minister took advantage of the privilege accorded him by custom of kissing the bride. While so engaged the groom suddenly imprinted a resounding kiss on the cheek of the minister's wife, who was standing immediately behind the wedding party.

The lady was indignant, and the minister asked for an explanation. Coolly enough and in a few words, the groom expressed the opinion that it was a poor rule that would not work both ways and that he had as much right to kiss the preacher's wife as the former had to kiss the bride.—Louisville Post.

Her Scheme Failed.

The latest instance of crime bringing its own punishment comes, on the authority of Dr. Leonard Guthrie, from Italy. An Italian woman had a husband, and the husband had the dropsy. But the dropsy did not work quickly enough. The woman put a toad into her husband's wine to poison him. But the poison which the toad's skin secretes has an active principle—phrynin—which much resembles digitalis, which is the best possible remedy for dropsy pending on heart disease. So, instead of killing her husband, she restored him to health.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Wanted a Variety of Them.

Mrs. Newrich (irate)—I've a good mind to sue you for your work on that last order to engrave my silverware.

The Designer and Engraver—What is the trouble, madam?

Mrs. Newrich—Trouble! Why, I told you not to spare any pains to make it the swellest job you knew how, and here you've put just the same coat of arms on every piece!—Chicago Record.

The American Abroad.

Diggs—There is one thing about an American I don't understand.

Figgs—What?

Diggs—He brags about his country all the time he is here and about our country all the time after he gets home.—London Tit-Bits.

There is a difference in the time of digestion between one meat and another and between different conditions of the same meat. Raw beef disappears from the stomach in about two hours. The same beef boiled takes three hours, while thoroughly roasted beef is not digested until four hours have elapsed.

"I never get mad at a fool," was the cutting remark of a man who wanted to crush a rival. "That accounts for your always being on such good terms with yourself," was the reply.

The largest empire on the earth is Great Britain. Its area is 8,557,658 square miles, more than one-sixth of the world's land surface.

If you would hit the mark, you must aim a little above it. Every arrow that flies feels the attraction of the earth.

SCHOOLBOY FIREWORKS.

Somehow They Wouldn't Work Properly and the Consequences Were Unpleasant.

I have in my mind a display of fireworks given by myself when 12 years of age or less. Dr. Adam Norris, my schoolmaster in those days, knowing that I was a past master in chemistry and an adept at the manufacture of colored fire, directed me to organize an entertainment. The old gentleman is gone now where there may or may not be fireworks, but to his dying day he never appreciated my efforts on his behalf. It was proposed to illuminate the playgrounds with colored fires and lanterns, to invite the parents of the 30 scholars and to regale them after the display with cake and wine—I mean, of course, the parents.

I was let off my evening lessons for a week and allowed the run of the school laboratory. There I reveled in preparations. Not content with mere red, blue and yellow fires, I arranged Catherine wheels and Roman candles and rockets. I felt the instinct of a Brock and a Pain rising in me. I even asked Dr. Norris for additional money, telling him that I had an idea for a splendid novelty. He trusted me, taking the word of our chemistry master that I knew what I was doing. My novelty, which I kept as a grand surprise, consisted of a "set piece," with the words: "God bless Dr. Adam Norris."

This benign wish would come out in red fire and subsequently change to green, if all went well. The night arrived and the company. The preliminary illumination was not entirely successful, as my assistants did not understand their business, but the first Catherine wheel went around several times and appeared to be well liked. Owing to some unfortunate miscalculation with the materials, my rockets would not soar. The spirit was willing; the chemical compound was weak. So they tore about the ground, like snakes, and hissed in among the company, and one let off purple stars under the petticoat of a lady. A solitary rocket really went up a considerable distance, and the stick fell through the hothouse of a man next door, who had always been unfriendly toward the school. I pass by the hot air balloon. It soared all right, but I forgot to tie on the magnesium light, so nobody realized what a fine thing was being done. The Roman candles passed off without adverse comment, and then I lighted the "set piece."

You will not believe what happened. Nobody has ever credited the story, though I have told it to thousands. The facts, however, are these: Owing to unforeseen circumstances, the first two words of the display—those asking God to bless our good master—did not light at all; the next word, "Doctor," fell off altogether; the "A" in Adam also failed, and the whole of our preceptor's surname, excepting the initial letter, blew up. What was the result? Why, against the black night, raised on supports some 20 feet above the heads of the bewildered assembly, there blazed forth a solitary colossal "Dam N."

It burned red, and then in a silence that could be felt turned green. The "Damn" and I turned green together. That ended the entertainment. People never believe this story. Indeed at so great a distance of time I should be inclined to doubt it myself, but I cannot forget the subsequent interview with my dear old master in his study. We had a little private display of fireworks all to ourselves. Thus do most improbable effects result from remote causes. The Chinese by inventing fireworks were doing a thing which, after long generations of time, rendered it impossible for me to sit down with any comfort for a week.—Idler.

Poisonous and Harmless Snakes.

There is a certain physiological difference between the poisonous and harmless snakes, which exists very plainly in their manner of dentition. All snakes are objects of aversion and dread to mankind, so much so that to be bitten by a snake has at times been so fearful to the victim as to have produced death, although the snake was harmless. Such is the instinctive dread with which these reptiles are thought of that it may be desirable to have some easy mode of distinguishing the one kind from the other. This distinguishing characteristic is afforded by the teeth. In all poisonous snakes there are only two rows of teeth, the fang or fangs being arranged either within the two rows or outside of them. The harmless snakes have four distinct rows of teeth, and when the bite shows this kind of wound and not any single deeper or larger puncture there need be no apprehension.—New York Times.

The "Second Samson."

Richard Joy, who died May 18, 1742, at the age of 67 and is buried in the St. Peter's churchyard, isle of Thanet, Kent, England, was known throughout Europe as the "Kentish Hercules," or the "Second Samson." When but a youth of 17 years, he was invited to London by the king to give an exhibition in remarkable feats of strength. Among the feats of his more mature years was that of breaking, with his hands and feet, a rope with a tensile strength of 35 hundredweight and the lifting of 2,200 pounds. The following is a copy of his epitaph:

Herculean hero! famed for strength,
At last lies here—his breadth and length.
See how the mighty man is fallen!
To death the strong and weak are all one;
The same judgment doth befall
Goliath great and David small.

—St. Louis Republic.

Stagnation Is Death.

The sun would be consumed by its own ardor if it did not shine. Nature knows nothing of hoarding. The sun gives away its gold without ostentation. The ocean gives its vapors to the clouds, the clouds return them to the earth, the rivers to the sea. There is a constant exchange between lungs and leaves. Stagnation is death. Give to get; get to give.—Ram's Horn.

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If so send for Illustrated Descriptive Circulars and Liberal Terms to Agents for our GRAND BOOK.

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A Complete History of the NEGRO SOLDIERS by the late Col. J. T. Wilson.

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A remarkable Historical Work, the first book to record the services of the brave *Colored Boys in Blue*, from the beginning of the Revolution to the present time. A copy *bound* to be placed in the home of every colored family in the land. *Come one, come all*, ministers, teachers, scholars, men, women, all who are interested in the welfare of their people. ***Don't wait***, but take hold now and help the grand work along. People make money by accepting opportunities. Our offer is ***A Big Opportunity***, don't miss it; write for full particulars. Address

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These books are printed on good paper, well bound, the covers being illuminated in color. The entire list of ten books, will be sent, prepaid, for $1.20 in stamps or otherwise. The amount asked is to cover charges and cost of packing.

2—John Halifax, Gentleman. By Miss Mulock.
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15—Dora Thorne. By Bertha M. Clay.
16—Very Hard Cash. By Charles Reade.
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Preserve this card, mention the paper cut from, mark the books you wish, enclosing 12c for each book, or $1.20 for the entire list, and send with your address to

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Mark your envelope "Advertising Department

CLAIRVOYANT.

MRS. MARTH, the world renowned and highly celebrated business and test TRANCE CLAIRVOYANT, reveals everything. No imposition. Can be consulted on all affairs of life. Business, Love and Marriage a specialty. Every mystery revealed, also, of absent, deceased and living friends. Removes all troubles and estrangements, unites the separated and causes speedy marriages. $1,000 challenge to any medium who can exceed her in her startling revelations of the past, present and future events of one's life. Remember, she will not for any price flatter you; you may rest assured you will gain facts without nonsense. She can be consulted upon all affairs of Life, Love, Courtship, Marriage, Friends, etc., with description of future companion. She is very accurate in describing missing friends, enemies etc. Her advice upon sickness, change in business, journeys, lawsuits, contested wills, divorce and speculation is valuable and reliable. She reads your destiny—good or bad; she withholds nothing.

MRS. MARTH, born with a double veil, is a seventh daughter, tells your entire life—past, present and future—in a DEAD TRANCE; has the power of any two clairvoyants you ever met. In tests she tells your mother's full name before marriage, the names of all your family, their ages and description, the name and business of your present husband, the name of your next if you are to have one, the name of the young man who now calls on you, the name of your future husband, and the day month and year of your marriage—how many children you have or will have—whether you are married or single; whether your present sweetheart will be true to you and if he will marry you; if you have no sweetheart, she will tell you when you will have, and his name, business and date of acquaintance. Clairvoyantly ALL YOUR FUTURE will be told or written in an honest, clear plain manner and in a dead trance. Mothers should know the success of their husbands and children, young ladies should know everything about their sweetheart or intended husband. Do not keep company, marry or go into business until you know all, do not let silly religious scruples prevent your consulting.

Madame is the only one in the world who can tell you the FULL NAME of your future husband, with age and date of marriage, and tells whether the one you love is true or false.

EGYPTIAN TALISMANS.

MRS. MARTH, while wandering with the Gypsies, obtained it, and now is the only one in the city who has the GENUINE CHARM. Although unprincipled women who call themselves Clairvoyants, Astrologers and Fortune Tellers, claim to have its secret, rest assured its power is too sacred to be in the hands of such artful women who would put it to bad use.

Reader, do you ever notice that some people seem to have good luck all the time, no matter what they do, they seem to prosper, while others, yourself may be, have such a hard time to get along, no matter how hard they try, they find at the end of the year they are no better off than when they started. This is because they have not the Talisman, while the successful people, in all probabilities, have been to one of the few genuine mediums and obtained one.

If you are unsuccessful in business, have bad luck, things go wrong with you, then you should have an Egyptian Talisman. This removes all evil influences, brings good luck, and keeps all trouble and sickness away. Do not marry, begin any business or do anything until you have secured one of her Talisman. It will bring back the runaway lover wife or husband.

HOW TO OBTAIN A TAILSMAN OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL AND ACCORD.

By sending a present of a $5.00 note in a registered letter and your full name and address, I will send you in return a Tailsman as a present. Advice by letters $1.00. No letters answered without stamps. Hours: 10 to 9. Address

MRS. M. B. MARTH,
419 Cumberland St.,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Mention The Freeman.

XMAS PRESENTS.

BEFORE USING. AFTER USING.

These cuts were taken from one of my customers, whose hair was changed, as you see by our treatment.

CHEVELINE That every one may know the merit of my French preparation for straightening the hair I will send to any address for the next 30 days One Cheveline outfit with full instructions for straightening two heads of hair for $5, regular price $10; we use no hot irons with Cheveline and the hair is not changed from dampness, but on the contrary is made more beautiful by washing. Send a piece of hair and ten cents and I will return it to you soft, straight and glossy as a sample of my work.

MYSTIC OUTFIT $2.

Since hair straightening has became as universal as hair curling and in compliance with the frequent requests made by so many ladies and gentlemen throughout the country for a preparation for straightening the hair, that would be less expensive than CHEVELINE, I have therefore placed upon the market the Mystic Outfit which consists of a very fine and highly perfumed Pomade, which when brought in contact with heat produces a soft, straight and beautiful effect. For this treatment I have invented a straightening Iron and it is the only one that has ever been made for straightening the hair. It is really a toilet necessity and no gentleman or lady can afford to be without it. Mystic Pomade, 75c; Mystic Straightening Iron, $1.25

MEDICATED HAIR GROWER FOR FAMILY USE.

Our Improved Medicated Hair Grower or Scalp Cleaner is an unexcelled article for promoting the growth of the hair, even on the temples, where the hair is ofttimes very scant. It also removes the dandruff and impurities from the scalp. Price, $1.00 per bottle.

OUR NEWLY IMPROVED NUTRITIVE POMADE.

I recommend for general family use; an indispensable toilet article. It softens and renders the hair glossy and pliant; price 75c.

Mme. Turner's Mystic Face Bleach.

The only remedy that has been discovered that will positively remove Live Spots, Freckles Tans or other blemishes; perfectly harmless. Bleaching the Face in eight or ten days; leaving it about two shades lighter. It gives the complexion a soft and youthful tenderness, thus causing the middle-aged to look young. Price $1.00 per bottle.

M. C. TURNER,
337 CARONDELET ST., NEW ORLEANS.

Mention The Freeman. No Goods C. O. D. Agents Wanted.

Great Inducements

are now offered for every man and woman of the Afro-American race to better their condition by joining the

Colored Colonization Company.

who purpose to colonize in Mexico on the Colorado river and the Gulf of California, where they intend to run boats, cars, fishing enterprises, oyster industries, gold and silver mining, farming, manufacturing and otherwise procuring the same, shipping and doing a general business of all classes and kinds. All men and women are in great demand, from the highest to the lowest. Money to be obtained in great ease by supplying the markets of Mexico, Central America and other countries, in easy reach by water and railroad routes along the coast. Shares $1 each, each share a guarantee for one acre of land in the garden spot of America.

Now is your time; strike the iron while it is hot and secure for yourself and children a fortune for the coming years. Agents wanted everywhere. For further information write to

Colored Colonization Co.,
JAS. M. FOWLER, Sec'ty. San Diego, Cal.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.

The only safe, sure and reliable Female Pill ever offered to Ladies Especially recommended to married Ladies. Beware of Pills put up in tin boxes as they are dangerous. Ask for Dr. Mott's Pennyroyal Pills and take no other. Send for circular. Price $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00.

Dr. Motts Chemical Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by Browning and Son and Ward Bros., Indianapolis.

Mention The Freeman.

Rev. Jesse Bass is visiting his family in Detroit.

Earnest Joiner, of Vincennes, has located in this city.

Patrons will please notify us of a change of ddress.

Miss Lillian Jones will be home to spend the holidays.

Bring your Job Printing to The Freeman ff se; rates as low as the lowest.

Mrs. Nellie Washington, of Darnell street, is indisposed.

Have your wedding, birthday, and anniversary reception invitations printed at The Freeman Job department, 127 Indiana avenue.

Several strangers will be in the city during the holidays.

Ed. Mason is with the U. S. railway mail service.

"The Rehearsal" given at Vermont Street church last Monday night, was a success.

John Lewis, of the mailing department of The Freeman, is confined to his bed.

Rev. Morris Lewis, of Evansville, visited his family in this city this week.

Mrs. Mary Parker and Henry Caldwell, of Vena, Ill., were married in this city.

Miss Rhicorda Reynolds, of Shelbyville, Ky., will be the guest of Miss Emma Woods during the holidays.

Wm. Beardly was buried last Sunday from Simpson Chapel. The club, "Just a Few," turned out.

James Troutman and Huston Crutcher left this week for their home at Elizabethtown, Ky., where they will spend the winter.

Messrs. Gilbert Teeters and Philip Jackson, of Chicago, are spending a few days in the city.

Miss Jennie Wade entertained friends at her residence on Alvoid street.

The Terpsichorean club will give its annual banquet on the 27th, at Odd Fellows' hall.

Wm. Francis and Miss Allie Davison were married last Tuesday evening at the bride's residence on California street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jones, of 512 East Seventh street, entertained the bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Harris, of Chicago, at dinner on December 3d.

Rember the date, Dec. 26th Corinthian church. Admission 10 cents to see the children render some grand tableaux.

The members of the Willing workers will make every thing pleasant for all who attend the grand tableaux, Dec., 26, Corinthian church. Admission 10 cents.

Look' read and attend one of the grandest entertainments of the hollidays to be given at the Corinthian church Tuesday evening Dec. 26, by the Young Peoples club of Willing workers.

The Junior C. E. of New Bethel Baptist church gave "An evening with Longfellow" at their church, on Beeler street, Wednesday evening, Dec. 13th.

Rev. O. A. Williams, of the Ninth Presbyterian church, will preach tomorrow, at 11 a. m., from Num x, 29; subject: "An Invitation to Christians Outside of Churches."

The ladies of the Ninth Presbyterian church are preparing for a Bazaar for the benefit of said church. They have formed six committees of themselves. Their object is to make it pleasant for friends, strangers and young people during holidays. The affair will be out of the usual order; beginning with 25th to 29th of December. Admission free.

Patronize Them.

Mr. Frank Lewis, at Clark's Oyster House, 77 N. Illinois street, is the oyster and turkey boy for Christmas. He will give church socials good terms, as he has all authority to make prices to his friends, and would be pleased to have them and the members of any Order to which he belongs, to give him a call.

THE "JUST A FEW" CLUB

Has A Word to Say.—Their Membership And Aim Explained.

To Whom it may Concern:

We reget very much the necessity of this statement, for as an organization composed of "just a few," it is our desire to live in peace and harmony with our fellow men, to attend to our own business, take care of our sick, burry our dead, and pay our debts. But as there seems to be a growing curiosity on the part of some, about our composition and aims, have concluded to make this statement. We are composed of individuals who are also members of the Masons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, United Brethren, etc Many of our members are mechanics, many laboring men, while others, as is the case with the majority of our poor race, are utilizing every opportunity to make a living. Our object is mutual benefit and harmless enjoyment and pleasure. We are "just a few," as our title implies, were we not just a few we would be a great many, and would nave amongst our members some of these "good people" who play "policy," the lowest kind of gambling, every day in the week, and praise God and sing hymns all day Sunday. We are not hypocritical enough to want them kind of members. We don't believe in the kind of secret gambling that helpless old men, silly women and children can play at.

But as there is no accounting for taste, we shan't object to these "pious" frauds picking up an "honest" penny in any way they can, but until we ask them to take care of our sick, feed our unfortunate and helpless, burry our dead, pay officers to see that our amusements are properly conducted, pay our house rent, feed our wives and babies, clothe and shield them from the winter's wind, we protest that their ignorant, silly stories about us, in order to shield their own dirt, makes us quite tired.

ALEX. A. NICHOLAS,
JOHN WOODS,
JOHN BASS,
JAMES SPAULDING,
SAMUEL STEVENSON.

Important Change of Time on the Vandalia Line

Under schedule taking effect May 21 trains will leave Indianapolis at 7:30 a. m., 11:50 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 4:00 p. m. and 11:00 p. m. Note that the 7:30 a. m. train now makes close connection at Terre Haute for Vincennes, Princeton and Evansville. For details apply to the nearest Ticket Agent or W. F. Brunner, D. P. A., Indianapolis.

Spend the Winter South.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railroad have this season reduced the Winter Tourist rates to all points in Florida and other Southern States making it possible for everybody to spend the Winter in the sunny South. These rates are in effect from all points on or via the C. H. & D. R. R. and passengers should ask for tickets by this route via Cincinnati. For further information address D. G. Edwards, General Passenger Agent, C. H. & D. R. R. Cincinnati, O., or H. J. Rhein, Generel Agent, Indianapolis, Ind.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, while journeying in the Holy Land, near Jerusalem, met wirh a receipe of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and lung affections, also a positive cure for nervous debility and all Nervous complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by addressidg, with 2 cent stamp.

DR. A. A. BAKER,
Rochester, N. Y., Box 1004.

PERSONAL.

Bear in mind one thing, that if business, pleasure or necessity calls you away from home at any time, be particlar to have your route fully decided upon and arranged before starting.

Many things should be taken into consideration, especially the inducements offered by the Wisconsin Central Company to those who wish to visit St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, West Superior, Duluth or any point in Wisconsin.

Their trains leave Chicago at convenient hours. Their equipment is unsurpassed by any line in the North west.

Close connections are made at St Paul and Minneapolis, with the various lines running to all California and Pacific Coast points.

Ask your nearest ticket agent for full information, and be particular to see that your ticket reads via the "Wisconsin Central Lines".

JAS. C. POND, Gen'l. Pass. Agt.
Milwaukee, Wis.

Bring your printing to The Freeman. Motto: Expedition, neatness, fair prices.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man suffering from nervous debility, premature decay, lack of vigor and development, varicocele, etc., will write me, I will send him in plain envelope, sealed, FREE, the receipt and full particulars for a genuine, certain cure. Address G B Wright, music dealer, box 1854, Marshall, Mich.

In calling on or writing to our advertisers kindly mention that you saw their "ad" in The Freeman.

Lost Relative.

Would like to know the whereabouts of Henry Payne, who joined the 10th cavalry at Louisville, Ky., and when last heard of was in Dallas, Tex. His mother's name is Fannie Edson, Atchison, Kan., 712 W. street.

THE KREITLEIN
: : : OUT RATE : : :
Shoe and Grocery STORE.

$3,40 for High Grade Patent Flour.
20c for 1 Bag Flour, 12 1-2 lbs.
40c for 1 Bag Flour 25 lbs.
18 lbs Granulated Sugar for $1.
19 lbs Soft A Sugar for $1.
$1 for 1 doz. Pie Peaches.
10c for 1 can Polk's Corn.
10c for 1 can of Salmon.
10c for 1 can Polk's Tomatoes.
8 bars Every Day Soap for 25c.
Loin Steak 10c. Round Steak 8⅓.
Porterhouse 12½. Boiling Beef 3c.

Miscellaneous.

Wash Tubs. Beans 3 qts for 25c. Sardines 5c. Wash Boards. Meats, fresh and smoked. Pails at 12½c. Clothes Pins 1c a doz. Salmon, Alaska 10c

OUR SHOES.

25c for Baby Shoes.
$1. for Men's Shoes.
69c for Women's Shoes.
69c for School Shoes,
85c for Misses Shoes 8 to 12.
$1.25 for Women's Fine Dongola Tip Shoes.
$1 50 for Women's Hand-Sewed Shoes.
$3.00 for Women's Genuine French Kid.

Our stock is a great assortment and too numerous to mention. We also handle Notions, including Thread at 4c a spool. Do not forget, Corner Pratt and Roanoke Sts, between Tennessee and Mississippi. All goods delivered.

COLORED LAWYER.

ISIDOR D. BLAIR,

Room 56, Third Floor
Thorpe Block,
Cor. Market & Deleware Sts.

: : Wanted ! : :

The ladies of Indianapolis and vicinity to know that MRS. A. J THOMPSON has opened a branch of PROF. and MME. O. H.

DeLamorton's Famous Dress Cutting,

On Muskingum Street, in the rear of 410 N. Illinois St., for your special benefit.

The Full and Complete Course of lessons, system, instructions, book and all for only $5, if you start to taking lessons within 30 days.

Over 200 Draftings

taught you, including DeLamorton's SEAMLESS BASQUE and dresses.

Watch out for IMPOSTORS canvassing the city.

Advertising.

THE FREEMAN is the best advertising medium in the United States. It is read by more than one hundred thousand Afro Americans each week, and goes to all parts of the country.

If you want a situation.

If you want to sell anything.

If you want to buy anything.

If you want to get an education.

If you want to sell your property.

If you want a position as teacher.

If you want to find your lost relatives.

If you want to hear from your friends.

If you want info mation of any kind, write to THE FREEMAN, George L. Knox, publisher, Indianapolis, Ind.

WANTED—AGENTS.

To sell for us "Dessalines." We will give good commission on each book sold

FOR SALE.

Regalia, $4.50; Gavels, 50 cents; Skeletons for lodges, $6 00. U. B. F. and S. M. T. M'f'g Co., Louisville, Ky.

WANTED

Situation by lady Stenographer and Type writer. Good recommendations. Address: Nora Wells, West Liberty, Ia.

WANTED.

Situation as first-class machinist by a young colored man, skilled mechanic, with best references. Address "Machinist," this office.

PRINTERS WANTED.

Wanted—Three lady compositors for steady employment. Reference required. Address National Baptist Standard, G. H. McDaniel, editor, 2023 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

WANTED—AGENTS.

In every town and city, to sell Ladies' Hair Tonic, and fifty other medicines. We can reach any disease. Send and get sample bottle. Good salary paid weekly to the right party. Address:

C. Shanklin,
Care of J. H. Childs, Druggist. Austin, Texas.
(6-10)

Agents Wanted by Medicine and Jewelry Co.

Big money to be made working for them. One bottle **Ethiopian Hair Restorer, $1.00.** One plain heavy Silver Ring, 50c; One small two-bladed, pearl handled Knife, 50c; One Gold plated Breast-Pin, 50c; One box No. 1 Liver Pills, 25c; Whole lot $3.75. In order to introduce the **Great Ethiopian Hair Restorer** into every household we make this grand offer for 30 days only. We will send the above outfit and sample pack, for $1 00 to persons desiring to take agencies. Individuals wishing any of the goods at prices quoted, address

C. C. Gonond & Co.,
Helena, Ark.

In Time of Need

Our immense stock and a slow season compel us to make an unusual inducement—one that will be appreciated. We have determined to give ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS on every purchase of $10 in every department in our store in Clothing, Gentlemen's Furnishings or Hats.

This will be in the form of an order for $1.50, good at any grocery or meat market in Indianapolis.

Many of our patrons may not need this order for themselves. Such persons may give the order to a poor neighbor or to any charity organization. We will pay promptly in cash every order on presentation at our cashier's desk.

Following is a copy of the order:

> The bearer of this order is entitled to $1.50 in groceries or meats. All orders will be promptly paid in cash on presentation at the Original Eagle Clothing Company, Nos. 5 and 7 West Washington street.

This Offer is Good for the Next Two Weeks.

☞ We guarantee every article sold by us to be as low in price as can be bought in the city of Indianapolis, or money refunded.

We have a tremendous stock of

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing

— Also, a great assortment of —

Holiday Furnishing Goods

Don't put off your purchases. We'll have a great rush on these goods.

ORIGINAL EAGLE,

600 PAGES.
150 PORTRAITS.

AGENTS WANTED

AFRO-AMERICANS!
A New Race in a New Era,
Having a Peculiar History.
The Afro-American Press,
By Prof. I. Garland Penn, with contributions by Douglass, Fortune, Lynch, Price, Scarborough, Turner, Washington, Langston, Pinchback, Hood, and others, is the
Great Race Book.

$5 DOLLARS PER DAY

Send for Terms to WILLEY & CO., Publishers,
195, 197 State Street, Springfield, Mass.

RUBBER COATS
: : : FOR : : :
LADIES, GENT'S, BOYS AND GIRLS.
Lowest Prices in the City.

— Also a full stock of —

BOOTS AND SHOES.

L. E. MORRISON,
No. 2. West Washington Street.

Wedding Presents

Birthday Gifts, Anniversary Gifts, Bisques;
Mantel Ornaments, Fine line After Dinner Coffees,
Bric-a-brac, Water and Wine Sets, Fine Lamps & Shades,
Dinner, Toilet and Chamber Sets, Oils and Gasoline.
Best $1.00 Lamp in the City, Lamps Cleaned & Repaired

F. P. SMITH & CO,

Phone 707. 45 North Illinois St., & 39 West Market Street.

$25,000,00
WORTH OF

CLOAKS, CLOAKS,
FURS, FURS,

To be sold in 30 days at a big sacrifice. They must go at just half price, see the prices asked for goods worth double the price:

CLOAKS.				FURS.			
$5.00	Jackets, for	— — —	$1.98	$7.50	Fur Capes,	— — —	$2.50.
7.50	" "	— — —	3 50	10.00	" "	— — —	5.00.
12.00	" "	— — —	6 50.	25 00	" "	— — —	12.00.
15 00	" "	— — —	7.50.	35 00	" "	— — —	16.50.
20.00	" "	— — —	9.75.				

This is a chance to secure a big bargain. Suits ready-made and made up, very cheap. Remember we are manufacturers.

Sullivan & Foran,

39 West Washington St. : : Blue Sign Front.

WE WILL

Give Away 1500 Loaves of Bread

Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday between the hours of 8 and 9 o'clock in the morning. One loaf to each everyone that calls.

WE DO THIS IN GRATITUDE.

To the thousands of citizens, who, having taken advantage of our Honest Business methods, our truthful advertising and our easy methods of payments, have assisted us in successfully establishing in Indianapolis one of the largest Furniture houses in America.

AND AS OUR GRATITUDE INCREASES

— We will make this week —

RED HOT BARGAINS

all through our immense establishmnt. Everything will suffer. Rockers, Bed Room Suits, and Parlor Suits. Nothing reserved.

America's Largest and Most Popular House Furnishers

PEOPLE'S OUTFITTING CO.,

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